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The News.

The news from the States is of a highly exciting character. The "Grand Army of the Potomac," under McClellan, after retreating from the Chickahominy and the Pamunkey to James River—or a distance according to President Davis, of thirty-five miles—has made another extraordinary retreat of thirty-five miles further, to Fredericksburg and the Rappahannock, about half way between Washington and Richmond, *via* Acquia Creek railroad. This is one of the results of the new line of operations on James River; and indicates after all that the original line of advance on Richmond was best. Federal generalship, as shown in the siege of Richmond, has been a positive failure. The Confederates drove the Federals from the Chickahominy, their weak point, to the James River, and there left them. Richmond was so well fortified in that direction, that McClellan was left undisturbed under cover of his gunboats, whilst the Confederates prepared for an advance on Washington. If McClellan could not take Richmond, he and the War Office generals have shown some wisdom in forming a new base of operations on the Rappahannock, to prevent the Confederates from taking Washington. That appears to be about all the Federals can do; and it remains to be seen whether they can do that. For whilst they have been constructing bridges across the Rappahannock, as some fondly imagine to advance on Richmond, some of the baggage trains have taken the road towards Washington: and any one who knows anything of an army will not expect to find it a long distance from the commissariat. Sending the commissariat to the rear is said to be a precautionary measure: but it appears that there has been some very hard fighting and a retreat which possibly may have suggested the propriety of not keeping the commissariat too near the Rappahannock, except barely supplies enough for pressing necessities. We are told that the whole Confederate army is advancing on Washington; and it is not at all improbable. They return towards Manassas where they retreated from last winter, as conquerors. Whether they can go nearer to the Federal capital is somewhat doubtful. Below Washington, Federal gunboats will prevent the crossing to Maryland, and if the line of the Potomac opposite and above that city to Harper's Ferry be properly fortified, their way may be stopped; so matters may remain as they were for a long period after the battle of Bull's Run. The Confederates, however, are likely to assume the offensive. If they do not, the new Federal levy of 300,000 will be in the field, and an overwhelming force be opposed to them. It is while this levy is being collected that we expect the Confederates to risk pitched battles. Afterwards different tactics will be adopted, or else the Confederate army will have to be made as strong numerically or otherwise as the Federals. Whatever may take place between the two armies, it is very evident that the Federals are pressed to the verge of desperation. When their Western successes followed one another, it was generally supposed by the North that the revolt would soon be crushed; but the summer campaign is not fairly ended before we find the tables turned. With that news comes the warning of the final struggle. The threat is bold out that the slaves are to be emancipated. Nothing but desperation could force Lincoln to adopt such a measure. That it is certain to occur no one can doubt, and following it will be a servile war more horrible and revolting than any the world ever witnessed. The 4,000,000 of Southern slaves will be armed, and in the scenes of their bondage will flow the blood of men, women, and children. Evidently the "irrepressible conflict" is at hand. It may be urged that there is no use in issuing such a proclamation in defiance of the constitution and laws, if the Federals are unable to cope with the Confederate army. But with the whole coast under their command, with the rivers under their control, the slaves will be reached and armed, and become masters where they were servants.

The South may be goaded to a far greater degree of desperation by such a measure; but they will be forced to protect their families and the vast extent of their territory will render the dispersion of their forces necessary. War between civilized armies is a sad enough evil; but a servile war—a war in which a degraded race brutalized by slavery are made aggressors, is a hundred-fold worse; and though the Federals may not wish for such horrible results, yet it will be impossible to escape them if they once declare universal emancipation. It will be a Federal means to end the war and preserve the Union. If it fails or wins, the world will not lack champions to applaud and condemn it.

Whilst the plot is thickening in the States, Italy is undergoing another convulsion. Garibaldi is once more in the field. The conquest of Rome and Venetia is his object. Ere long we may expect as exciting details from the Italian peninsula as from the States, and both Europe and America to become the scene of universal revolution.

THE PORT TOWNSEND IMBROGLIO.—Will the scramble for the loaves and fishes connected with the Port Townsend Custom-house ever be over? The Shubrick, having returned from San Francisco with intelligence of the arrest of Lieut. Merryman, late deputy-collector of customs at Port Townsend, on a charge of embezzlement and fraud, explains the departure of the Shubrick for San Francisco on the 13th August. Collector Smith, whose word seems to be law on board the cutter, merely wanted to get to San Francisco in advance of the Pacific, on which Merryman had taken passage from this place for San Francisco, to cause his arrest there. Merryman, while in charge of the Port Townsend custom-house, examined Smith's books, during the latter's absence, and pronounced him a defaulter. Smith returns from Washington, examines Merryman's books, and finds him a defaulter. Merryman's friends say that the charges laid at his door are groundless and are only preferred to afford Smith an opportunity to send his dispatches to Washington one steamer in advance of his accuser. If this statement be true, the collector will lose many friends in this quarter, where, so far as popular opinion went, he has had decidedly the best of the quarrel. If he is what he represents himself to be—an honest but much abused official—he should stand forward like a man and bravely face his enemies and their charges, in place of skulking aboard the revenue cutter for protection from the violence (!) of the secession rowdies of Port Townsend. He should court an investigation rather than shirk it, and should never have placed the only man whom he knows can do him harm under arrest just as he was to be afforded an opportunity of clearing his character from the charges of rascality brought against him by Merryman and his friends. At least this is the light in which we look at the affair. The end is not yet.

Letter from Lillooet.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.]

LILLOOET, August 25, 1862.

Raising the "Union Jack," his first appearance in Lillooet, was celebrated (August 22d) with great 'eclat' on a spot laid out as a public square; an elegant flag staff has been planted. Mrs. Elliott, wife of the resident magistrate, unfurled the banner amid the prolonged huzzas of loyal Colonists. The day was glorious (thermometer 110), a gentle breeze springing up apropos alike to the bunting and Britishers, carried afar the echoes of the "bands of brass" assembled for the occasion. The loyals then adjourned to the Court House, at the invitation of A. C. Elliott, Esq., J. P., where, with his supercminent liberality, he had furnished a spread, "the best of the season, and exotics."

In bumpers of champagne, numerous patriotic toasts were drank, viz.: "The Queen." "the Governor," (with deafening cheers), "The Clergy." "The Ladies of Lillooet," (sighs from several), "The Miners," &c., &c.; musical interludes enlivening the whole. In fact the oldest inhabitants had no idea such Handels and Mozarts were in their midst. Seldom does it fall to the lot of any community to have such an unexceptionable good time; champagne flowed as freely as the Fraser, yet there was no discord; everybody was bent on making his society sociable.

The Judge had also not forgotten the Indians, who, in their best warlike garb of paint, feathers, and lancified array, mustered strong on the Plaza, intensely appreciating the *hi-you* muck-a-muck so liberally provided for them.

Mining news from Cariboo still continues favorable. Stores are much cheaper there from last accounts.

Building is quite a fashion here; several very pretty stores have lately been erected, while others are trimmed up with a new facade. By the bye, can you tell us anything about a bridge? One could be easily constructed between here and Parsonville for the pusillanimous sum of $25,000, and pay for itself in one season, and are we to ignominiously cross with our Cariboo wealth in a canoe or boat, as Indians have for centuries?

A man of the name of Robinson has been shot near Antler; he is supposed to be the Capt. Robinson formerly of this place. Another man had his neck broken at William's Creek—his name I cannot ascertain. My informant says several were having a lark in front of a saloon, when they fell off the stoop, and the deceased was under. He died instantaneously. F. W. F.

MEXICO.—From Mexico we have Orizaba dates to the 28th ult., and Vera Cruz to the 1st. There is little news. The French steamer Gronada bombarded Camp Ecka, destroying several houses, but was driven off by a schooner hastily armed by the authorities.

Advices from Martinique state that 4,000 French reinforcements for Mexico had arrived, and 25,000 were expected.

☞ The Turkish bath has been introduced into the Cork Lunatic Asylum with very beneficial results. After a few baths the patients showed considerable improvement, and the cures had increased more than 20 per cent.

RECOVERED.—The body of Edward Flint, of the firm of Holladay & Flint, has been recovered from the remains of the Golden Gate.

European Gossip.

Only one-half a silk crop is expected this year in France. The disease among the silk worms has been less destructive than in former years, but the yield is not uniform. While in some districts there has been no loss, in others the silk growers have lost nearly all their worms. In the lacre the result has been less satisfactory than was expected, and the cocoons are in general light. The silk producers in the Drome and the Ardeche have been more fortunate. In the south and in the Cevennas there are no complaints.

The first ascent of Mont Blanc this year was made on the 26th of June by Matthews and Macdonald, members of the Alpine Club in London, and was perfectly successful. In the history of the ascents of Mont Blanc this is only the second that has been made in June. The first was on the 19th of June, 1819, by two Americans, named Howard and Reusselaer.

A German paper relates that many Protestant clergymen in Germany having complained that persons of both sexes are in the habit of sleeping during the sermon, the beadles, furnished with long wands, are kept moving about the church, lightly touching those whom they catch napping. The plan has been tried with success in the duchy of Saxe-Gotha.

The newly born infant of the Queen of Spain has received one hundred and twenty-four names.

Twin brothers recently committed suicide together at Antwerp. They resided for many years at Brussels. A letter addressed to a friend a few hours before they committed the deed, informed him that they had decided on putting an end to their existence in consequence of unsuccessful operations in business. "Born on the same day," they wrote, "we have resolved to die on the same day also."

England spends large sums in Parliamentary investigations. Since 1830, the appropriations for this purpose have amounted to £28,000.

Among the addresses lately presented by the French legitimists to the ex-Queen of Naples is one which says that she only wants "one flower to her crown—maternity. May it be given us to admire in you, the model of mothers! May you add new links to the long chain of kings whom God in His mercy has granted for the care of His church and the happiness of His people. New branch of Castile—may you give birth to a prince, the heir of the virtues of St. Louis, and of his worthy descendant, Francis II!"

The occupations of the emigrants who have left England during the past year are set forth in an official report. The largest proportion were miners and quarrymen, but there were eight hundred and eighty-eight who were classed as "gentlemen," and six hundred and twenty-six joiners and carpenters, while the total number of agricultural laborers and gardners was twelve hundred and eighty-nine. Of engineers there were ninety-five, and of shop-keepers over eleven hundred.

A new target, for rifle and fancy shots, has been contrived in England. A model of a deer is mounted on a curved railway, and made to descend swiftly from behind one shield to another. The target is a bull's eye placed on the deer's shoulder. If hit in the haunch a fine is levied for a miss; if the bull's eye is hit a prize is won by the shot.

At the theatre of St. Etienne, in France, recently, M. Lanrencon, a dancer from Lyons, had his left hand blown to pieces on the stage by the bursting of a gun which he had to fire off in the course of his part. In the absence of the proper person to load the gun, the task was delegated to a man belonging to the fire brigade, who emptied into it the entire contents of a powder flask holding twenty-five charges.

Accounts from Alexandria announce that the Egyptian cotton crop for the present year is estimated at 700,000 quintals. The crop for the year 1861 was calculated at 600,000 quintals, of which four-fifths were exported to England, and the remainder to the Continent.

London has been amused by another "enamelling" case; Mrs. Leverson, commonly called Madame Rachel, having sued the Honorable Mrs. Carnegie for £958. She had, she stated, enamelled the lady's face, neck, and bosom, four times, and, trusting evidently to the fame of publicity, deemed this monstrous charge fair remuneration. She had, however, over-shot her mark, and the jury found for the defendant.

A singular discovery of a will is noticed in a Sussex (England) journal. As some workmen were engaged in sawing a piece of old timber that had been removed from a house in High street, Lindfield, they cut through a cavity in which was concealed the will, which declares that the house, of which the beam had formed a part, was not to be sold out of the family "of the legator." The residence has, however, long since passed into other hands, but as the will appears to be a perfectly legal instrument, the representative of the original possessor has intimated his intention of claiming the right of ownership.

Adderley Park, in Saltley, England, is to be given to the people by its owner. It is valued at eighteen thousand pounds.

The Wimbledon rifle matches in England were made unusually attractive a fortnight since by a contest between Lords and Commons. The Lords won by a score of 204 against 197 for the Commons.

Heavy rains in India have prevented the shipment of opium. The falling off this year, as compared with the last, is reckoned at 12,427 chests, valued at £1,553,000. These figures give an idea of the extent of the opium trade.

The Indian rebel leader, Rao Sahib, nephew of the famous Nana, captured in the Jummoo territory, has been sent to Cawnpore for trial. It was he who put to death the Futteyghur party.

The *Temps* of Paris observes, as an extraordinary fact, that the French Government, with all its resources, cannot publish early in the morning a debate which, after all, is not near so long as many of those which private enterprise in England never fails to give to the public without delay.

The sums remitted to the Chancellor of the British Exchequer by persons unknown, for conscience sake, in the course of the financial year 1861-2, amount to £7,573.

As the coffin of the late General Bruce was removed from the hearse in London a wreath was observed bearing these simple but significant words: "A last token of love and respect from Albert Edward and Alice."

The wife of the celebrated spiritual medium, Hume, has just died at the Chateau of La Roche, near Perigueux, France. She was the sister of the Countess de Koucheleff-Besborodka.

The Marquis Pepoli, it is said, will be the representative of Italy at St. Petersburg, at the request of the Russian Government.

The public sittings of the International Chess Congress in London have closed. The remainder of the matches will be continued at the clubs. The problem tournay, for which five hundred problems have been entered, will not be completed for some time.

M. Louis Mickiewicz, a Polish exile, writes to the *Opinione Nationale* that there is "a vast military conspiracy" in Warsaw, and that the leading officers of the Russian forces in Poland are concerned in it. The late shooting of Gen. Luders was a part of the plan of revenge for the death of officers who had remonstrated against cruel treatment, and three other Russian generals (Kryzanowskoi, Chruleff, and Meschelewicz) are marked men.

The late Duke Pesquier left several volumes of memoirs which will probably see the light. One account states that there are forty volumes of these works. The Duke was noted for long speeches and voluminous narratives, and his memoirs cover so long a period that it is not likely he compressed them into any moderate compass.

Later from China and Japan.

The ship Dictator, 52 days out has arrived at San Francisco with Hongkong dates to June 28th:

At the capital of Ningpo the French troops, after the fall of Admiral Protet, behaved in a most unbridled manner—murdering men and raping women. The allied forces are suffering from cholera and small-pox. On Admiral Hope's vessel the deaths average eight per day.

Nankin continued to be hotly besieged by the Imperialists, and it was said that the Pekin Government were adopting the most energetic steps to send supplies and reinforcements there.

Ningpo remained in the hands of the Imperialists, being protected by a portion of the British and French fleets. The Taipings continued in the immediate neighborhood, but it was alleged that they were disorganized and dispirited, and that their force was much reduced.

The Northern rebels had reappeared in the Province of Shansi, which being the place of consumption for the principal portion of the goods imported into Tientsin, that market had in consequence been much depressed.

The Island of Formosa was in a very disturbed state throughout, and trade was almost at a stand still. A gang of robbers was bidding defiance to the authorities.

A great opium fraud had been detected at Hongkong, where 2,500 chests of that article were mysteriously missing, causing a loss of between $1,500,000 and 2,000,000. The extent of the affair had disarranged both the opium and exchange markets.

Yokahama journals had been received at Shanghae to 24th of May. An opposition journal in England, entitled the *Japan Express* had appeared. The other paper is called the *Japan Herald*. The new journal is printed from native cut wood blocks, with native ink, upon native paper.

Matters were progressing quietly at Yokahama: and there was not much prospect of Yedo being open to merchants for some years. This settlement with its port was considered the chief emporium of foreign trade in Japan.

The British *Charge d'Affaire* had issued a notification, modifying a former order, to the effect that no British subject should visit Yedo without special warrant or authority from the British Consul-General in Japan, under penalty of $500 or three months' imprisonment.

The Labouchere not Taken(!)

STEAMER LABOUCHERE, Aug. 30, '62.

EDITOR BRITISH COLONIST:—In your issue of yesterday, headed "An Indian war impending," you use the expression: "The capture of the steamer Labouchere by Sitka Indians will lessen the respect and awe heretofore entertained by northern nations for the *hyas* canoes' of the H. B. Co."

Now, sir, I beg leave to say we were not captured by the Indians, and any one who knows the Indian character is easily convinced that, had we been in their power, we could not have released the ship under a large number of blankets, etc., and more probably they would have robbed and plundered the ship; but fear of us prevented them from attacking us, and instead of their having us "captured," &c., we touched them in their most sensitive part by walking away with 17 of their sea-otter skins and other valuable property, most of it belonging to the chief, which they would not allow us to have done could they have prevented it; but we detained the above property to punish their audacity in attempting to molest us.

I perceive your contemporary, the *Press*, labors under the same mistake when he heads an article "The seizure of the Labouchere."

I am, Sir, &c.,

ALEX. CHAMBERS,

Chief Officer.

BURNED.—The steamer Cortes has been destroyed by fire at Shanghae, China.

Later from British Columbia.

The Enterprise came down from New Westminster on Saturday evening, bringing one hundred and fifteen passengers, $50,000 in treasure besides considerable sums in the hands of many passengers.

We have conversed with a gentleman who left Van Winkle Creek on the 18th ult., and who made the trip to Port Douglas in 8½ days, having traveled down the Lillooet River in a canoe, and making the last portage (30 miles) in three hours. When our informant left Van Winkle flour was selling by the cargo at 80 cents, beans, 80c.; bacon 90c. to 95c., with few purchasers as prices were tending downwards. Flour had been sold on the Quesnelle River at 50c. and at Williams Lake for 32c. The surplus thrown into the market during the next six weeks would be far greater than that which remained at the close of the mining season last fall.

Judge Bigbie was holding Court at Van Winkle on the 18th ult. He was also receiving proposals for the erection of Government buildings at that place. O'Reilly was the local magistrate, while Elwin made his headquarters at Antler.

Bishop Hill and party would start down on their return in a few days. The Bishop took the altitude of Snow-shoe Mountain, between Lightning and Williams Creek (not the highest peak by any means) and found it to be 8496 feet above the level of the sea.

The trails are still in a frightful condition, but the packers have strong hopes of an improvement for the better as the rains have ceased and the sun shines out in all its regal splendor for at least fifteen hours each day.

The report of the loss of life by canoe travel on the Fraser below Mud Lake is confirmed, but the number is set down at three instead of eight, as heretofore reported. From the appearance of the blankets and bundles (in the hands of the Indians) which were examined by our informant, the supposition is that the unfortunate men were natives of Canada.

Mr. Gembertz, formerly Assistant Gold Commissioner to Judge Nind, has been appointed Postmaster at Williams Lake, and has entered upon the discharge of his duty.

Mr. Jeffrey's has several horses in training at Williams Lake for the fall races at that place, which are to commence on the 25th inst.

The mining news is of very little interest, nothing new having been "struck;" while the established claims continue to yield astonishing sums, the unprospected ones still buoy with hope the hearts of the proprietors. An occasional sensation is gotten up, but as the greater portion of those remaining in the mines are either at work for wages or are claim owners. They prefer to hold on to the bird in the hand to chasing one in the bush. They have, alas! too well learned the truthfulness of the old adage, that "all is not gold that glitters."

The fellow who came near swindling Ballou by depositing blankets filled with beans with him, representing the same to contain $7000, turns out to be a precious scamp. He is said to have robbed a drunken Siwash of $124 and a horse. He is also charged with having stolen a mule from Frank Fellows, the packer, and disposed of the same to Mr. Crawford, of Parsonville.

At Lillooet flour was offering at $14 @ $15 per 100 lbs.

ADDITIONAL NEWS.—The steamer Gov. Douglas came in about 12 o'clock yesterday noon from Fort Yale *via* New Westminster, with 51 passengers and $25,000 in treasure. It is reported that when Justice Gaggin, of Port Douglas, reached Summit Lake to hold an inquest on the body of the man therein found floating that he discovered two other dead bodies floating in the water. One had been killed with an axe and the other had been shot. The three bodies are supposed to be the remains of miners murdered last spring for their dust. It is also reported that John J. Jeffreys, a butcher, has been robbed by highwaymen of a considerable sum in gold dust.

MURDER ON LIGHTNING CREEK.—Capt. Robinson, a well-known resident of British Columbia, was shot and killed at his claim on Lightning Creek, on Saturday the 16th August, under the following circumstances: The captain, with a man whose name we have been unable to obtain, were engaged in packing early in the spring, and having a dispute with his partner sold out his train and bought an interest in a claim on Lightning Creek. The old partnership arrangements, however, were never adjusted, and a great deal of ill-feeling existed between the parties until the date mentioned, when the partner, seeing Robinson at work in the claim, just after dinner, procured a Colt's revolver, and walking to within a few feet of his unsuspecting victim, fired. The ball passed through the poor man's body and he expired soon afterwards. The cold-blooded murderer made his escape and had not been captured at last accounts. Robinson was generally respected.

TWO VOLUNTEERS BROWN TO PIECES.—A terrible occurrence took place on Thursday night at Blyth, on the Northumberland coast, England. After work-hours, the Volunteer Artillery corps at that port mustered and marched down to their neat battery, on the sands, at the north side of the harbor, for practice with heavy guns; and they were followed by a considerable crowd of people to witness the firing. The usual number of men were told off to practice, and several charges had been fired from a 68 pounder. John Manners, a butcher, and a young man named Meggison, a clerk with Mr. Watts, merchant and banker, were ramming another charge into the gun, when the powder ignited. They were standing in the line of fire, and both blown away from the muzzle, and literally torn to pieces. The scene that ensued was fearful, the volunteers and spectators being filled with horror, and many people fainting. As soon as order could be restored, the remains of the poor men were picked up. Manner's body was completely blown to pieces, and at a late hour on Thursday night one of his legs could not be found. Meggison was completely disemboweled.

The Weekly Colonist.

Tuesday, September 2, 1862.

The Defences of Canada.

On several occasions lately, we have directed attention to the newly inaugurated Imperial policy, as put forth in the parliamentary report on Colonial military expenditure, of making the British Americans supply the money and men for external and internal defence. We then took occasion to show that so long as Great Britain withholds from the Provinces the national right of a voice in making war and peace, and above all a voice in shaping the policy of the nation, it could not be expected that British America would consent to tax itself heavily to provide against any possible invasion from the States. The fall of the late Canadian Ministry, whatever may have been the remote causes, was immediately due to its attempt to expend a very large sum in putting the militia of that Province on a more efficient footing; and we may fairly infer that the inauguration of a new Ministry is a positive proof of a disposition among the Canadians to reject the new Imperial policy on military expenditure. We have no notion that the Imperial Government is disposed to press the matter to a crisis; at the same time the the influence of the representatives of the Crown will be felt in Provincial politics, directing the Colonial mind towards the speedy adoption of the new Imperial policy. But it will prove a hopeless undertaking, so long as the existing relations between the Provinces and Imperial Government are maintained, or so long as the Provincials continue to occupy a subordinate position to their brethren in Great Britain. At a dinner given lately to the Governor-General of Canada, Lord Monck, in Montreal, he took occasion to refer to the defences of Canada, and has, in consequence, been very severely handled by some sections of the Provincial press, and called out a discussion that has been participated in very generally. It is charged against Lord Monck that he has unnecessarily attempted to excite a warlike feeling against the States; and has, moreover, taken a position for which his Ministry is not responsible. Some of the New York papers have concurred in this view, so far as engendering dislike to the States. On the other hand, some of the Canadian papers defend the Governor General, stating that there is danger of an American invasion of Canada, and though the Ministry may not be responsible for his opinions, his bold utterance of the opinions held by the Imperial Government should be accepted as a warning, sufficient to cause the Provinces to anticipate an attack. As the speech of Lord Monck is regarded as very important, we make the following extract on military defences:

"This demonstration was not intended as a personal compliment to himself. He accepted it as the evidence of their loyalty to the Sovereign whom he represented. The kindness shown him emboldened him to take the license of a friend, and not officially, to say that everything concerning this noble Province was dear to him. Canada occupies a position not enjoyed by a community of a similar size. They had government of their own, commerce secured without expense. *He was bound to say that this condition could no longer exist.* The external relation of Canada prohibited it. There is but one quarter that Canada can fear an attack—from the Republic on our borders. Within the past year that nation has been turned into a camp. We heard of these changes with regret, and shall welcome the day when peace shall be restored to that country. But we cannot ignore the existence of these armies. We need not fear immediate attack. He read an extract showing that if we want to preserve peace with that power we must anticipate attack, but we should not wait until an attack takes place before preparing. *We must be in a state of efficient defence. These are words of the ablest statesman in England, the present Prime Minister of England,* under whom he had taken the hardest lessons in politics. The whole resources of the Empire will be put forth to protect Canada. But the colonies form a part of that Empire, its imperial resources. If such necessity arises it will be dealt with in no niggard manner. He could not give an account of what England could do but he could say what she could not do. *She could not furnish the men to fight.* But such as she can give will be given. He did not wish for a Canadian standing army, but that they should put forth some effort in their own defence. The commercial community should take ordinary precaution of insuring themselves. The moral effect of such insurance would be great.

The Montreal *Herald* censures the course of the Governor-General, even though he gave utterance to his opinions unofficially, and quotes the following remarkable comments on his speech from the *Courrier de St. Hyacinthe:*

Whatever may be the official character of these words, we can say that, repeated elsewhere, they would have upon the future of our country, and upon our line of conduct as English colonists, a great power and influence. Taking them literally, and according to them the signification which they in reality possess, and we may well believe ourselves delivered from our obligations toward the Metropolitan State. Our allegiance to England is only conditional; the compact made between her and our fathers was a compact mutual and reciprocal. In refusing to perform her part of the conditions, England relieves us from ours. All social treaties rest upon reciprocal fidelity; the first of the contracting parties who becomes unfaithful relieves the other from his portion of duties and obligations. Our condition as a colony has for its foundation the protection of England; that foundation being undermined, the whole edifice of the connection must come to the ground. National independence will spring from the ruins of that edifice, destroyed and overturned by England alone.

The English press continues to discuss the question of the colonial defences, giving it a particular interest. Its language becomes more and more expressive; it decides upon our affairs with an authority before which we ought to protest (*lever la tete*); it pronounces upon our future and rules our destinies with a coolness revolting to our national honor.

The Toronto *Globe* in reviewing the speech takes occasion to express opinions directly opposite to that of Lord Monck. It says:

"Let Lord Monck pause before he recommends anything so monstrous. He desires, in common with the entire Canadian people, to preserve British connection. Let him beware lest he brings about the result which he designs to avoid. Let him take care that he does not convince the people of Canada that it is better to become a part of the United States than to live the slaves of a constant dread of invasion, wasting their money and their time, and destroying their prosperity in attempts to make themselves as strong in a military point of view as their neighbors."

On the contrary the Hamilton *Spectator* says of the above extract:

"It is little short of treason to advise inaction at a time like this, and the *Globe* is doing its utmost to lull the people of this country into a false security. Lord Monck has done well to sound the note of warning, and loyal men must see to it that the warning is heeded. The time has come when the people must prepare for action, for there is no telling how soon danger may be precipitated.

Later from the Northwest Coast—More Indian Outrages and Murders.

The Hudson Bay Company's steamer Labouchere arived from the Northwest Coast of British Columbia Thursday, by way of Nanaimo and Fort Rupert. H. M. S. Devastation sailed from Fort Rupert on Monday week, for a cruise on the coast, and probably to search for and punish the Indians guilty of the late outrages on whites.

Capt. Swanson confirms the report of the opening of the Coast Route from the head of Bentinck Arm, and says that all the animals have started with packs for Cariboo.

HORRIBLE BUTCHERY OF TWO WHITE MEN.

The sloop Perfect Cure, Capt. Robinson, also arrived yesterday afternoon from the Northwest Coast with several returning Stickeen adventurers.

Capt. Robinson furnishes us with the account of the finding of the bodies of two white men about a fortnight since on the southerly end of Princess Royal Island, which is about 50 miles above Milbank Sound. He says that his vessel was in company with three canoes, the crew from one of which went ashore on the island in search of water, and, on stepping ashore, one of the parties discovered a *human head*, covered with blood, lying on the beach. The face was that of a man about 25 years of age. A short distance from the beach the party discovered the headless body of a man, to which the head had doubtless belonged. The body, partially naked, lay on a blanket, and was horribly mutilated. One of the feet of the corpse was covered with a boot. The other boot had evidently been stolen. The party, not knowing how many lurking foes might be concealed in the bushes, prepared to leave the island, when another body was discovered lying a short distance off. This body was also partially naked, and had been gashed across the stomach so that the bowels protruded. The head and throat, however, were untouched. The party then returned immediately to their boat and shoved off, preferring to suffer thirst than to remain for any length of time in close proximity to the ghastly remains or the red-skinned murderers. The bodies gave no evidence of decomposition, and the opinion of those who saw them is that the murders had not been perpetrated more than twenty-four hours previous to the discovery. No Indians nor canoes were seen anywhere about, and the Perfect Cure, in company with the others, sailed from the vicinity the next day. The canoe in which are the party that saw the bodies, is hourly expected to arrive from Nanaimo, when a full and correct account will be obtained.

A RECENT ROBBERY BY INDIANS.

One of the passengers by the Perfect Cure is Patrick Morgan. He was one of a party of twelve men in two canoes who were robbed of everything they possessed and one of their canoes, and fired on by Chimsean Indians, 50 miles south of Fort Simpson. The savages, headed by their chief, professed to be very friendly on the evening before the outrage, but at dawn the next morning took possession of the canoes by pointing loaded muskets at the head of Morgan, who was the only man aboard at the time (the remaining 11 having camped ashore). After robbing both canoes of every article of value which they contained, the canoe occupied by Morgan was cut adrift, and he managed to reach the shore and awaken his companions, upon whom a perfect shower of bullets was fired by Indians concealed in the bushes. They succeeded in reaching the canoe in safety, and pushed off, and four days after the outrage were picked up by the schooner Black Hawk, and taken to Fort Simpson, where they received every attention.

The Black Hawk subsequently brought them to Nanaimo. Morgan says that himself and companions are greatly indebted to Capt. Hewitt, of the Black Hawk, and to Reginald Carwithin and Henry Blakesly, two of the passengers, and to the Hudson Bay Company's officers at Simpson, who denied themselves comforts and supplied the every want of the sufferers. At Fort Simpson Morgan told his story to the captain of the Devastation, and described the place at which the robbery was perpetrated. Capt. Pike promised to search for the guilty parties. A statement of the facts of the case, we learn, will also be laid before His Excellency to-day.

FIRING INTO THE "PERFECT CURE."

On Friday last, on passing near Eucatahs Rapids, below Fort Rupert, when 30 or 40 feet from the shore of this island, an Indian, having a red shirt on, fired a musket or rifle at the captain of the Perfect Cure, who was taking in his sail at the time. The ball struck the side of the sloop, where it buried itself and is still to be seen. Some 50 other Indians were on the beach and witnessed the firing.

Crinoline, oh!—The expansion of crinoline moves the ire of visitors to the Great Exhibition in London. According to correspondents who pour forth their woes through the columns of the English press, after the modern custom, the enormous dresses of the women sweep the men out of sight, bury them up, disturb them in various ways, and produce such delays and troubles as those which a writer in the *Morning Star* depicts in the following paragraph:

"I was two hours and a quarter passing through the Cromwell-road gallery of the British school, and I actually saw seven pictures. I am assured by less fortunate mortals that I was lucky, or went on a day when the gallery was not crowded; for they have come away without a reminiscence of one. Nevertheless, I think 7 pictures out of some 500 or more in two hours and a quarter is rather a poor piece of work for the time. I was bustled and smothered, spun round and driven forward, backward, sideways, all ways, by an ocean of surging silk, muslin and hoops. The floor was so hidden that my footing became uncertain. Four times I trod upon toes; four times upon skirts."

The Nova Scotia Gold Mines.—Halifax papers continue to give us glowing accounts of the richness of the Nova Scotia gold mines. At Goldenville, there has been discovered a vein which is said to throw all former discoveries in the shade, but no particulars are given. In one day, at the Chebucto Company's claims, a mass of gold and quartz valued at £1000 was taken out. The Massachusetts mining company, at the Ovens, near Lunenberg, were doing remarkably well, as a proof of which it is stated that there are no shares of the company for sale.

Dinner to the Hon. Malcolm Cameron.

On Wednesday evening the dinner to the Hon. Malcolm Cameron, given by our citizens, came off at the Colonial Hotel. Some sixty gentlemen sat down. Among them were Chief Justice Cameron, Attorney General Cary, Provincial Secretary Young, Hon. A. Watson, Treasurer; Surveyor General Pemberton; Dr. Helmcken, Speaker of the Assembly; Messrs. Southgate, Franklin, Ring, Trimble, Burnaby, M. P. Ps, besides a considerable number of our most prominent citizens. His Worship, the Mayor, took the chair, supported by John Copland, Esq., and G. M. Sproat, Esq., as Vice Presidents.

After the delicacies under which the table groaned were duly discussed, the following toasts were given:

"The Queen."

"His Royal Highness, Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family."

"His Excellency, Governor Douglas;" responded to by W. A. G. Young, Esq.

"The Army and Navy."

"The Legislative Council;" responded to by the Hon. Alex. Watson.

"The House of Assembly;" responded to by the Speaker, Dr. Helmcken.

Mr. Sproat then in a handsome, pertinent speech, gave—

"Success to the Overland Route, coupled with the name of the Hon. Malcolm Cameron," which was drank with the greatest enthusiasm.

Hon. Mr. Cameron then rose and delivered a very able speech which was frequently applauded. We regret that we are unable to give it at length. He expressed the warmest interest in the overland route; predicted that within three years, communication in stages and steamboats would be opened between Canada and British Columbia; indicated the interest taken in it by the Canadian and Home Governments, and felt glad that the people here were enlisted in its favor. He also alluded to the great future before this and the neighboring colony, both commercially and industrially; and was highly pleased with the capacity of this Island to grow agricultural products. He was enamoured with our Free-Port system, believing that the imposition of a tariff would be suicidal. He indulged in many other excellent observations, and when he sat down was greeted with vociferous applause.

The next toasts were:

"The Bench;" responded to by Chief Justice Cameron.

"The Bar;" responded to by Attorney General Cary.

"The Press;" responded to by Mr. De-Cosmos and Mr. McLure.

"The Mayor and City Council;" responded to by the Mayor and Mr. Copland.

"The Ladies;" responded to by Mr. Franklin.

Quite a number of other toasts were given; many songs were sung; and the convivialities were kept up till about half-past two, when the guest of the evening retired, and the gentlemen present dispersed in the utmost harmony.

Our Country Calls: "To Arms! To Arms!"—The recent rumor, that California would be called upon to *draft* for the quota of the 300,000 recruits now wanted in the Federal Army has caused a great rush for the statutes. Lawyers are button-holed on the streets; editors are bored in their sanctums by men eager to know whether their names must go into the fatal box. We have given the subject much thought, and give our readers the benefit of our reflection. The chances of getting into the army, in favor of our retiring laboring classes, men in strictly private life, are small. There is a very large class of patriots in this city whose leisure has enabled them to watch every movement of the army, and so much have they been absorbed in this, that their feelings have been outraged and their blood heated by the audacity of treason. They have seized every spare moment from their official duties—every moment that their private interests in the success of the Union party would allow them, to nobly "sustain the Administration," by words of patriotic fire, daily spoken to admiring crowds on Montgomery street. Some of them have told us from the hustings how true they are to the Union—they desire to see the war prosecuted till the last traitor is hanged or shot. They are willing and anxious to serve their country. Thousands have caught their enthusiasm and enlisted *before* they could reach the recruiting office. They are still waiting, and when the reveillé sounds, and Gen. Ellis' voice of command is heard—"Fall into ranks; front dress"—none will step to the music of the Union with more alacrity than these patriots. What if the law does exempt for strabismus or gout, neuralgia, or a cough; what if it does limit the ages between 19 and 45—they will not claim exemption, not they. They would scorn to plead the statute of limitations in a debt to their country, as they would in a debt to their neighbor. Office-seeking will be abandoned; official positions resigned; others may go to the Legislature, or sit in public places in the Mint, the Custom House, the Post Office and the City Hall, but their country calls, and they will insist on the draft being made from their number. Heretofore the rush has kept them back; now there's a chance. They have not been Presidents, Vice Presidents, Committee men and Orators in the great Union meetings for nothing. They will insist upon a preference. So, keep cool, you mechanics and laborers, who havn't said much about your patriotism. You must give these men a chance. *They haven't been in the army yet.—S. F. Call.*

Small Change Bothers in New York.—The N. Y. *Times* of 11th July remarks:

The currency and small change difficulties are working great injury to the retail trade of the city, and giving insufferable annoyance to all parties, whether buyer or seller. Gold, silver and nickel have all become so highly appreciated that, in purchasing a cheap dinner or a cigar after it, a pound of sugar, a yard of cotton cloth, or such like articles, the discount on a dollar bill, or a five dollar is often greater than the value of the article purchased, and hence the seller, in furnishing gold, silver or nickel change, actually loses more than the value of the goods sold. The various expedients adopted to obviate the difficulty give almost as great annoyance as the original trouble itself. The private shinplaster system is the worst. A person may come down town in the morning with five dollars in bills in his pocket, and after making half a dozen trifling purchases, may find himself with four dollars of shinplasters, which are worthless except at the places where they were issued, which he may not want to visit again in a month. Postage stamps for change are also a great annoyance, particularly in these dog-days, as they stick to the fingers, to the portmounaie and to everything, and quickly get torn, dirty, wasted, uncurrent and worthless. It has been proposed that the city authorities issue paper change of the denominations of 10, 25, and 50 cents, which might be made universally current—in other words, a sort of legal tender. It is said that the New England banks are preparing to issue bills for 25 and 50 cents; but they could not supply us with this currency, even if we wanted it. Probably the best mode of relieving the difficulty at present is that adopted in some establishments on Broadway, namely, for the storekeeper to charge the current premium for specie when it is paid out, and allow the premium when specie is received. This mode also has its troubles; and in the daily fluctuations in the price of gold, silver and nickel, would necessitate a good deal of sharp circulation. But, in lieu of something better, it is the most equitable and convenient way of relieving what, after all, is only a temporary annoyance.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

Tuesday, Aug. 27, 1862.

House met at 3:20 o'clock. Present—Speaker Helmcken, and Messrs. Cary, Burnaby, Trimble, Tolmie, Franklin.

ROYAL ASSENT.

A message from His Excellency the Governor was read, transmitting the copy of an order in Council, dated the 7th day of June, 1862, approving and confirming the following Acts passed by the Legislature of Vancouver Island: 1. To regulate the sale of wines, spirits, malt and other liquors. 2. To amend the provisions of the Firemen's Protection Act, 1860. 3. The continuation of certain streets in Victoria. 4. To prevent frauds on creditors by secret bills of sale of personal chattels. 5. To regulate the business of Pawnbrokers. 6. To facilitate the remedies on bills of exchange and promissory notes. 7. To extend the time of the Victoria Gas Company's Act. 8. To amend the Trades License Act, 1860. 9. To extend the provisions of the limitations of Foreign Actions Act, 1860. 10. To prohibit swine and goats from running at large. 11. To apply the sum of £4550 for the payment of salaries &c. for the year 1861. 12. To apply the sum of £15,000 to the service of the year 1861.

HARBOR DUES ACT.

House in committee on Council Amendments to the Harbor Dues Act Schedule, Mr. Franklin in the chair.

The amendments struck out the pence on sums collected at the Harbor-master's office; for instance: 4s. 2d. was called $1 in the bill; 8s. 4d., $2, and so on throughout. The Council recommended the striking out of the 2d., 4d., etc., on account of the confusion which it caused in accounts, and the Committee agreed without discussion to the recommendation and reported progress.

Mr. Cary gave notice of an act to amend the One Per Cent Tax Act, and House adjourned.

CITY COUNCIL.

The Council held a fifteen-minute sitting last evening. Present—His Worship the Mayor and a full Board.

Mr. Stronach's motion to authorise the Mayor to advertise for a design for a seal, and fixing compensation of accepted design at $25, was carried.

Mr. Copland gave notice of a motion for the appointment of a committee to take the evidence of the Surveyor General with regard to the boundaries of streets and land-marks of city of Victoria, with power to call for all plans and documents necessary in order to ascertain the same.

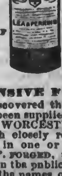
Mr. Copland also gave notice of a motion that all funds of the Corporation be paid into the Chartered Bank and an account opened with the said Bank and kept in the name of the Corporation, and that all orders for money thereon be signed by the Mayor and two Councillors, and countersigned as entered on the books of the Corporation by the Town Clerk before being paid by the Bank; and that the said Bank account be audited and compared with the vouchers monthly by a committee of Councillors.

The Council then adjourned till Friday (to-morrow) evening, at 7 o'clock.

Overland Emigration from Canada to Cariboo and Salmon River.—A Canada paper has letters from a party of 200 miners, who left the Provinces some time ago for British Columbia by the Red River route. At the date of the letters they had reached Fort Garry, and were proposing to themselves to give the mines on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains a trial before crossing. The letters mention the departure from Fort Garry of a large party of gold-hunters from Minnesota, bound to Salmon river, where the gold discoveries are reported to be very rich.

LEA & PERRINS'
CELEBRATED
Worcestershire Sauce.

PRONOUNCED BY CONNOISSEURS TO BE THE Only Good Sauce, and applicable to EVERY VARIETY OF DISH.



EXTRACT of a LETTER from a MEDICAL GENTLEMAN at Madras, To his Brother at Worcester, May, 1851

"Tell Lea & Perrins that their Sauce is highly esteemed in India, and is, in my opinion, the most palatable, as well as the most wholesome Sauce that is made.'

EXTENSIVE FRAUDS.

L & P. having discovered that several of the Foreign Markets have been supplied with Spurious Imitations of the "WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE,' the labels of which closely resemble those of the genuine Sauce, and in one or more instances with the names of L. & P. forged, they have deemed it their duty to caution the public, and to request purchasers to see that the names of Lea & Perrins are upon the Wrapper, Lable, Stopper and Bottle.

L. & P. further give notice that they will proceed against any one who may infringe upon their right, either by manufacturing or vending such imitations, and have instructed their correspondents in the various parts of the world to advise them of such infringements.

Wholesale and for exportation by the Proprietors Lea & Perrins, Worcester, England; Crosse and Blackwell and other Oilmen and Merchants, London. n10 lawly

THE WORLD'S FRIEND!

Holloway's Ointment.

A Cure for Piles and Fistulas.

Inflammation of sensitive parts, piles, fistulas, and such like painful diseases may be presently relieved, and ultimately cured, by the proper and diligent use of this cooling and healing Ointment, whose action should, in such cases, be assisted by judicious doses of Pills: ere many days have elapsed the anxious patient will experience a wonderful degree of ease from this treatment. They are equally suitable to both sexes, and all ages.

Coughs, Colds, and Asthma.

These complaints of the chest come on with alarming frequency. The Ointment should assiduously be rubbed at least twice a day on the chest and between the shoulders, when the violence of all symptoms will gradually give way, the breathing become longer, and the oppression less. No medicines are more efficient in chest complaints, none can be used with equal safety and certainty. Both Pills and Ointment are accompanied by very clear and simple directions for using them.

A Man who refused to have his Leg off.

"*From the Kilrush Advertiser, June 2nd,* 1860."

Benjamin Cox, Esquire, Magistrate, said in the Board Room at Kilrush, that he knew a man who had been in the Infirmary and was actually turned out as incurable, on his way home to Kilrush, he purchased at Ennis, Holloway's Pills and Ointment, for, as he said, it could not be worse with him. This man, said Mr. Cox, became by their use as sound and as healthy as any man in the room. These celebrated Pills and Ointment will cure any wound, sore, or ulcer, however long standing, if properly used according to the printed directions.

Gout and Rheumatism.

The essence of these diseases lie in the blood, which has, floating through each vessel, the pain-giving poison, which irritates and inflames every tissue it comes in contact with, and produces the hot, swollen, elastic enlargement about the joints so characteristic of gouty diseases. The philosophy of cure consists in overcoming this depravity in the blood, which is rapidly purified by the use of the Pills The Ointment, when rubbed upon the skin, penetrates the system through the pores, acts in unison with the Pills, and soon effects a cure.

Dropsy, Swollen Legs or Ankles.

The various kinds of dropsies, whether windy or watery, arise from some obstruction to the free circulation though the blood vessels or lymphatics, or depend on the inflamed state of some secreting surface. Holloway's remedies, of which the efficacy cannot be exaggerated, act directly upon the blood, the absorbents and secretions, with a power that no dropsy, however inveterate, can long resist. They regulate the proper flow of blood to every organ, and purify it likewise.—they filter out everything that is morbid or injurious.—they thoroughly regenerate every function, yet potent as they are for good, they are powerless for evil. They do not contain mercury or any noxious substances. They act safely and certainly.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, and Old Ulcers.

This invaluable Ointment was never known to fail in the cure of any wound, any sore, or any ulcer,—as can be proved by innumerable testimonials from persons who had been discharged from Hospitals as incurable, and yet by perseverance they have been made as sound as they were the day they were born, by this incomparable Ointment. For pimples, blotches, scald heads, and scorbutic humours, it is equally efficacious.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bad Legs	Chiego-foot	Fistulas	Sore-throats
Bad Breasts	Chilblains	Gout	Skin-diseases
Burns	Chapped Hands	Glandular	Scurvy
Bunions	Corns (Soft)	Swellings	Sore-heads
Bite of Mosquitoes and	Cancers	Lumbago	Tumours
Sand-Flies	Contracted and	Piles	Ulcers
Coco-bay	Stiff Joints	Rheumatism	Wounds
Scalds	Elephantiasis		Yaws
			Sore Nipples

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot. n12

☞ CURTIS & MOORE and LANGLEY BROS. Sole Agents for Vancouver Island. de4

COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Jayne's Expectorant

HAS BEEN FOR THIRTY YEARS THE STANDARD REMEDY.

HAVE YOU A COUGH?

Then use JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. Do not allow your cold to take its own course. Two thirds of the victims of consumption owe their afflictions to the fatal mistake of "waiting for a cough to get well of itself." Do not fall into this error, but avail yourself at once of a remedy which twenty-five years experience has demonstrated is certain to procure a speedy cure.

HAVE YOU ASTHMA OR PHTHISIS?

Then use JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, which will overcome the spasmodic contraction of the wind tubes, and cause them to eject the mucous or matter which clogs them up, and by an easy and free expectoration, remove all difficulty of breathing.

HAVE YOU BRONCHITIS?

Then use JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. This wide-spread disease, which may be generally described as an inflammation of the fine skin which lines the inside of the wind tubes or air vessels, spreading through every part of the lungs, is often mistaken for consumption. The Expectorant subdues this inflammation, relieves the attending cough, pain, and difficulty of breathing, and, if the case is not of too long standing, will certainly produce a cure.

HAVE YOU CONSUMPTION?

Then use JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. It cleanses the lungs from all irritating matters, while at the same time it heals and invigorates them. Of all the remedies which have been offered the public for this dread disease, none have stood the test of time or maintained so universal a popularity, as this Expectorant. Thousands who have been given up by their physicians as incurable have been restored to perfect health by its use, and their testimony must carry conviction to all who read it.

HAVE YOU PLEURISY?

Then use JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. By taking two or three large doses in the early stages of the disease, in quick succession, and covering up warmly in bed, this preparation acts as a suporific or sweating medicine, and subdues the inflammation at the outset.

HAVE YOU WHOOPING COUGH?

Then use JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. There remedy which so effectually overcomes this disease Expectorant. What parent can witness the sufferings her children from this distressing complaint, without doing all in her power for their relief? What medicine so pleasant to the taste, or so certain to produce immediate benefit? Give it a trial, then, and let it prove its efficacy.

HAVE YOU CROUP?

Then use JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. Children are subject to no disease more sudden in its attacks, or, in the absence of prompt relief, none more fatal in its results, than Croup. Parents, therefore, should keep at hand a remedy sure and thorough. Such a remedy may be found in the Expectorant, and every careful mother will keep a supply by her.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

Is a standard medicine. For twenty-five years it has been before the public, and during this period its curative powers have been testified to by all classes of people in all quarters of the world. Physicians, clergymen, lawyers, merchants and mechanics, have experienced its remedial effects, and have furnished us with their testimony, and it may be found at length in our Almanac. To their convincing certificates we would refer the doubting.

This EXPECTORANT, and all of Dr. D. JAYNE & SON'S FAMILY MEDICINES, may be had of CURTIS & MOORE and LANGLEY BROS., Victoria, of whom may also be obtained, gratis, *Jaynes Medical Almanac and Guide to Health*, containing, besides a valuable calendar, a catalogue of Diseases, together with the symptoms by which they may be known, and the proper remedies for their cure. au15-1mdaw

A. T. CLARK & CO.,

East India, Shipping, and General Forwarding Agents,

27 LEADENHALL STREET, LONDON, E. C.

And Dock Chambers, Southampton.

PASSENGERS' BAGGAGE, PARCELS, and Merchandize received and forwarded to all parts of the world.

Parties coming from India will save themselves time and trouble if they advise A. T. C & Co. by the previous Mail, in which case, a clerk will meet them on board, and see to the landing of Baggage, and clearing it at the Custom House. jal4 1yw

CAUTION.

LETCHFORD'S WAX VESTAS.

R. LETCHFORD & CO. GUARANTEE their matches will light in any climate, even if dipped in water. Customers, therefore when ordering Wax Matches should be particular in requesting "Letchford's Make." as others are often substituted.

R. Letchford & Co. having just built an extensive Manufactory, are now prepared to execute at a few days' notice, any order made payable in England.

Three Colts Lane, Bethnal Green, (late of Whitechapel), London. m12 26tw

The Weekly Colonist.

Tuesday, September 2, 1862.

First Meeting of the City Council.

The first meeting of the only City Council in Vancouver Island has taken place. Another step in the course of civilization has been made. Who among those whose lot it was to visit this lone spot some years ago, would have thought, as they beheld its pine covered rocks, oak openings, and dusky savages—and when they considered its remoteness from the great centres of population—that the forms and relations of civilized society were so soon to obtain, and displace the primitive inhabitants and their lowly abodes by the regular and well ordered edifices and institutions of the superior race? Yet so it is. We are emerging slowly from an effete state of society—slowly, perhaps, when we compare our progress with that of some other cities; but when we consider the obstacles which have been from one cause and another placed in our path, we may congratulate ourselves that the native energy and wisdom of our inhabitants have done wonders. But what has been done only shows what, under more favorable circumstances—under a better and more enlightened order of things—might have been accomplished. The proceedings of our public meeting, the conduct of business at the Council sitting the other evening, show what men there are among the people—show us to whom we owe whatever we have of a town, or of a country. We augur well from the business habits of many of the men to whom our municipal affairs have been entrusted. We have no doubt but that they will bring with them into the Council chamber the same energy and intelligence and prudence that have marked their course of private business.

Our Councillors have evidently resolved to lose no time in bringing things into some kind of organization in the city. Motions and notices of motions came up pretty fast at their first session. The city fathers appear to know what they are about, and we are pleased to see that they have already touched upon some of the most important work before them. Among the notices of motions is one by Mr. Stronach for the appointment of a Committee to wait upon His Excellency the Governor, to ascertain what portion of the public lands are to be given to the city, and also what claims the Government has to the improvements already placed on public property. It is exceedingly necessary that, as a city, we should know where we stand; that we should be aware of what stock and capital we can command, and under what disabilities we labor.

We cannot conceive why it was not distinctly declared in the Incorporation Act that the Public Lands within the city boundaries should be the property of the municipality. As it is, no real property seems to be exempt from taxes, whence one would be very apt to infer that the Crown had in the Act tacitly granted to the Corporation the whole of the public land without any reservation. With the limited power given to the Council for the purpose of raising revenue, it could not be expected that any important or extensive improvements could be effected in the city. It is, therefore, in the highest degree essential that the City should have the complete control of all the public property within its limits. The reserved water fronts will no doubt be of vast assistance in the raising of funds for Corporation purposes. They must be put down as a standing source of income. With respect to the public buildings already erected, we certainly are entitled to have them handed over to us. Our money built them and kept them in repair. Outside of the city the Colony has contributed little or nothing to the public revenue. Some arrangement, however, must be come to with respect to the jail. There is no necessity of two prisons in the neighborhood. The present jail will do for local and general purposes for some time to come.

A good move was made by Mr. Searby in giving notice of a resolution to appoint a committee to define the duties of Town Clerk and the salary attached to the office. There are quite a number of applicants for this office, and if the duties were once laid down there would be a much better chance of forming a proper opinion of the qualifications required in that office. As to the proposal, giving a salary to the City Surveyor, we are at present inclined to think, that it would be much better to pay him according to the amount of work done. We have seen that plan work very well in other places and it would perhaps answer here.

There can be no question as to the propriety of the appointment of a Committee of which Mr. Copland gave notice, for the purpose of ascertaining the amount of moneys appropriated by the Government for the improvement of the city, and the sum still remaining unexpended. The Government are undoubtedly bound to contribute their share towards the maintenance of the public thoroughfares, and if the city is henceforth to have the control of those lying within its boundaries, it certainly is no more than just that it should share in the public funds assigned for that purpose.

The "Shubrick."—This U. S. revenue cutter has gone on the dry dock near San Francisco for repairs, and was announced to sail for this port direct on the 27th inst. (to-day) with mails and express. As the mail steamer that will also sail to-day touches at Portland, the Shubrick will proceed her to this port about three days, and may be looked for on Sunday next. This information comes *via* the overland mail.

The Port Townsend Hubbub.—Gen. Wright, of San Francisco, has written Major Patten, Commander of the U. S. forces on the Sound, that if the troops are to be used on either side in the quarrel between Victor Smith and the Port Townsend people, that they must be used to support the former as a Federal officer.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Wednesday, August 27.

The Limbs of the Law Get a Dig in the Ribs.—Yesterday, when the cases of inciting sailors to desert were called in the Police Court, the magistrate, addressing the lawyers present, said he hoped that the time of the Court would not be unnecessarily occupied by the members of the legal profession present, as his officers were on duty nearly all night, and a lengthy session of the Court pressed very heavily on them when compelled to be in attendance. The magistrate added, "I make these remarks because a witness stated in Court yesterday that he employed a lawyer *by the year* to defend him!" Mr. Ring said that such a practice was unknown to the rules of the English bar; and Mr. Bishop claimed that he was not the professional gentleman who "lumped the job" for the witness referred to.

A Wreck in Queen Charlotte's Sound. The schooner Elizabeth, Capt. Melvin, arrived last evening from Stickeen River *via* Queen Charlotte's Island and the Northwest Coast, with three passengers. He left the mouth of the river on the 4th, and has nothing late. At Stickeen Capt. Melvin was informed by the master of the sloop Perfect Cure, that about the middle of July he saw a vessel of 500 tons burthen deck up, dismasted, drifting about in Queen Charlotte's Sound. The forward part of the vessel was out of water, and covered with barnacles.

From the Copper Islands.—The schooner Rebecca, on her way to Stickeen, landed workmen and freight at the Copper Islands, near Queen Charlotte's, and touched at the mines on her return. Poole and party were hard at work and appeared to feel entire confidence in the lead yielding richly. Some fine specimens of the ore were brought down by the Rebecca.

Dismissed.—The charge of concealing sailors at Esquimalt against Woods and Kerr, colored men, was heard yesterday in the Police Court and dismissed. Woods was also held for using a disrespectful and obscene expression towards Her Majesty, but after tendering a public apology was discharged. Mr. Ring, instructed by Mr. Courtney, for the prosecution; Mr. Bishop for the defence.

From the Sound.—The steamer Eliza Anderson, with a few passengers and 100 head of live stock, arrived yesterday morning from Olympia and way-ports.

The "Enterprise"—With 20 passengers and a full freight, left here yesterday morning for New Westminster.

☞ The Col. Moody, with a full freight and 30 head of live stock, left last evening for New Westminster.

Remanded.—Darling has been again remanded to await the return of Isidor Braverman from the Forks of Quesnelle.

Thursday, August 28.

Thought He Saw a "Will-o'-the-Wisp." Men while in liquor, or, more properly speaking, while liquor is in them, are very apt to conceive very strange ideas, and not the least strange idea natural to a whisky-fired imagination was conceived by a citizen night before last. Whilst staggering along the east sidewalk of Government street, on his way home, he suddenly thought that he espied in the middle of the thoroughfare a bright, moving light, flashing hither and thither. "What is it?" was the question which he put to himself a dozen times before he summoned up sufficient courage to leave the sidewalk and advance towards it. As he advanced the light retreated slowly towards the western sidewalk; but the gentleman with the diseased imagination pressed bravely on. Soon the light stood stock-still and the investigator reached it in a moment, stretched forth his hand and grasped the strange object between his forefinger and thumb and—simply tweaked a policeman's nose! Within the space of the next few minutes he found himself at the police station-house, locked up on a charge of drunk and disorderly conduct. The faithful guardian of the night, taking him for a burglar, had been watching the drunken man for some time, and was rewarded with a pulled nose. In the police court yesterday morning the citizen acknowledged his fault, and said, "I saw a light, your honor—I followed it—but, hi gobs! it was only a policeman's nose." He was fined 5s.; and perhaps the next time he starts out after a "Will-o'-the-Wisp" he will choose some quarter remote from a policeman's facial adorner in which to search for it.

Flour, Bacon and Beans.—These three chief articles of every-day consumption are in steady demand and fair supply in this market. Flour (superfine) may be purchased for $8 75 per bbl., and extra, for one dollar per bbl. higher. The stocks of flour just at present are somewhat low, but there is plenty for fall trade on the way. The crops in California proved highly satisfactory; but somehow or another farmers there do not seem disposed to sell their produce, except at high figures. In Oregon the crops have also proved abundant; but the quantity retained for home consumption in that state is so great this year that very little will be exported. The statement that "cotton is king," has received another satisfactory proof of its truth, inasmuch as to-day, for every fifty pounds of flour purchased, the consumer pays twenty-five cents additional for the bag in which it comes enclosed—or in the aggregate, one dollar extra for each barrel done up in cotton. This is not made as a special charge; but is added as the value of the flour by the miller. Oregon and California Bacon rules at 18@19c per lb; Beans, in consequence of the new crop not having yet come in, are high; but it is expected that they will "come down by the run" within the next four weeks. Beans are selling here for 10 to 12½ cents per pound.

Another Rumored Massacre by Indians.—An Indian arrived yesterday from the northwest coast of British Columbia and reports that fifteen days ago a trading schooner, manned by three white men, arrived at a native village on the mainland, opposite the northern extremity of Vancouver Island, where they came to anchor, and that during the night a number of the savages boarded the vessel, put to death the sleeping crew, and plundered her of everything of value. The Indian who brings the report says that the schooner was lying near the village when he left, and he offers to pilot a gunboat to the very spot. It is probable that this story has originated from the massacre of the two white men by the Sabassi Indians, before alluded to in this paper.

Agricultural and Horticultural Society.—This association will hold its annual exhibition on the 1st day of October next. The importance of encouraging agricultural and horticultural pursuits cannot be too strongly impressed on the minds of our colonists, and the interest manifested in last year's exhibition by all classes will, no doubt, be increased on the forthcoming occasion. In view of the importance and usefulness of the society, and the necessity that exists for its generous support, we trust that the public subscription in aid of its funds will be large and promptly paid.

Stealing Hats.—A man named Jerry Duke was brought before Mr. Pemberton yesterday charged with stealing two hats from Solomon's clothing-store. Jerry pleaded drunk, and, as good evidence of his intoxication at the time of committing the theft, it was established that he had actually offered the hats for sale to the owner himself. The prisoner was accordingly ordered to pay the costs of arrest and discharged.

The Crazy Chinaman.—The poor old Chinaman who has gone crazy, and played some queer pranks the other night, will be sent to California for medical treatment on the next steamer—his charitably-inclined countrymen having raised a purse for that purpose. The demented man was engaged in mining at Fort Yale, B. C., when he lost his senses.

For Bentinck Arm.—The schooner Rebecca is announced to sail for Bentinck Arm on Tuesday next, carrying freight and passengers. The announcement that the route is at last open has given a new impetus to travel in that direction. Twenty tons of freight have already have already been received for the Rebecca.

Arrival of the "Enterprise."—The steamer Enterprise, with 35 passengers, arrived last evening from New Westminster. One of the passengers—a cattle-drover from Oregon—had 76 pounds of gold dust. In all, it is estimated that $30,000 in treasure was brought down.

Arrival of the "Alpha."—The schooner Alpha, McCullough, arrived yesterday in 23 days from Stickeen River, with 26 passengers.

Convicted.—Thomas Bowlin was yesterday convicted in the Police Court of inducing sailors to desert, and fined £30 or six months in the chain-gang.

☞ Wm. Copperman is still too unwell to appear in court and prosecute the Indian who assaulted him with a brick-bat.

☞ Chartres Brew, Esq., is appointed acting Treasurer of British Columbia during the absence of Capt. Gosset in Europe.

Bute Inlet Stock.—Eighty six shares of $100 each in this stock have been taken up.

Friday, August 29.

The Assault on Wm. Copperman.—Yesterday the Hydah Indian who broke the head of Wm. Copperman with a brickbat on Sunday last, was tried for assault in the Police Court, the complaining witness having recovered sufficiently to appear and give evidence. Mr. Bishop appeared for the prosecution. The evidence taken went to show that the prisoner and a squaw—both drunk—were in Copperman's yard, on Sunday last, making a noise; Copperman ordered the prisoner to leave the premises, and pushed him; the prisoner struck complainant with his fist, whereupon the latter seized a stick and beat the Indian until the blood flowed from his head. Having finished the castigation, he turned and walked into his house, and was on the point of closing the door, when the Indian, smarting from the injuries which he had sustained, and maddened by the combined effects of drink and rage, hurled the mischievous brickbat which struck Mr. Copperman on the head, and stretched him senseless on the floor. The prisoner then rushed into the house and kicked the prostrate man, and Copperman, partially regaining his senses, seized a hatchet, when his assailant retired. It was also shown in the evidence that Indians resided in a cottage at the rear of Copperman's store, and that the prisoner was visiting them when the affair occurred, and therefore had a slight show of right to be on the premises. Dr. Bell testified to the injury inflicted on Copperman, which, although severe, was not dangerous. One of the witnesses (a white man) thought from what he saw, that each combatant was to blame, and the magistrate seemed to think so too, as he fined the Indian £5 and Copperman £1; remarking that while the native had no right to misbehave himself while on complainant's premises, the latter should have called a policeman and had him ejected, instead of undertaking to do so himself.

Codfish, Copper and Indians.—Capt Melvin, of the schooner Elizabeth, reports finding extensive codfishing banks off Key faux, on the Northwest coast of British Columbia. The captain also brought down some splendid specimens of pure copper which he found on Queen Charlotte's Island. The Indians were generally very troublesome—eternally requiring presents, and, if refused, they took possession of the vessel until their demands were gratified. On one occasion they cut the rigging and sails of the Elizabeth to pieces.

Melting Weather.—The past two days have been perfect scorchers. Old Sol, undisturbed by the stiff southwesterly breezes which usually render our long summer days pleasant and agreeable, has relentlessly poured down his rays and scorched, parched or molted everything and everybody in this portion of the terrestrial globe that has ventured within range of his focus. Hamlet, when he says, "Oh, that this too solid flesh would melt," should have lived in Victoria during yesterday and day before and he would have been run down to a grease-spot in a very short space of time. Sidney Smith's idea of taking off one's flesh and sitting in the skeleton, is sensible, and if it were only possible to carry into practice, would recommend itself to general adoption; but as there is no sense in complaining of what cannot be helped or might be worse, we must make up our minds to grin and perspire like philosophers until the cooling autumnal breezes bring us relief.

Arrival from the Sandwich Islands.—The barkentine Jenny Ford, Capt. McCarthy, arrived last night, in 24 days from Honolulu, S. I., with a full cargo of merchandise, principally Island produce. The steamer Thames, 214 days from London, arrived at Honolulu July 17; passengers and crew all well; discharged cargo and sailed for this port August 2d, and was passed by the Jenny Ford (that left Honolulu one day subsequent to the Thames) when three days out. The American schooner Eliza Ann had arrived at the Islands, and reports being boarded by savages off the coast of Patagonia, and the mate and one seamen killed, and the captain wounded severely with a spear. She finally escaped from the clutches of the savages, and received assistance at a Chillean port. The Lahainaluna seminary was destroyed by fire July 26th.

Attempted Burglary.—A burglar entered a house in Fort street, last evening, in the absence of its occupant, a female, and was engaged in ransacking boxes and drawers when the occupant returned in company with a male friend, whereupon the thief made a rush out of the house overturning in his flight both the lady and her attendant, and escaping without being recognized. Nothing of value was stolen.

Bute Inlet Stock.—We observe with pleasure that the number of new shares taken up yesterday in the Bute Inlet Road Company was 125. If such confidence continues, the proposed expedition will soon be able to start. It is much to be desired that this route should be opened so that returning miners may be able to pass over it before next winter.

A Bull in a Mattrass Store.—Yesterday a bull broke from a herd of cattle, as they were being driven up Yates street, and walked through Keyser's mattrass store into the back room, where were seated two females, whom he nearly frightened into fits. The animal was driven out of the house without effecting any damage, and was shortly afterwards driven away with the remainder of the band.

Arrested for Swimming in the Harbor.—Officer Shapard, at 12 o'clock last night, hearing a splash in the water at Little's wharf, ran to the spot and discovered a man overboard. He threw him a rope, which he seized, and after landing him safely, took him to the station-house on a charge of drunk and disorderly conduct in swimming at an unseemly hour of the night.

In at Esquimalt.—A large ship, said to be the Australian vessel Seaman's Bride, with 190 passengers, was reported in at Esqpimalt last night.

Chartered Bank.—The residence of the Mayor is being converted into a bank building for the Chartered Bank of British Columbia.

☞ Hon. Malcolm Cameron will proceed to New Westminster by the Enterprise this morning.

Singular Discoveries in the Swiss Lakes.—The peasants who dwell on the shores of the Lakes of Switzerland, had often stated that, at a short distance from the land, rows of stakes might be seen through the water, emerging from the mud of the bed. No interest was, however, attracted to this phenomenon till about eight years since. Curiosity having been once aroused, researches were prosecuted not only by Obemeilen, where the first discovery was made, but all over Switzerland. It was gradually established that the mud near the shore of almost every similar Swiss lake supplied similar evidence. At some primeval period a population of considerable density was shown to have lived in huts constructed on stages which rested on wooden supports driven into the bed, just as the Malays in Borneo and the Siamese at Bangkok may be seen living to this day. A wonderful number of articles pertaining to the daily life of these forgotten races have been brought to light. In some places, the materials of the dwellings have been preserved in the mud—the floor of hardened earth, and the twisted branches and bark which formed the walls. Arms have been discovered in great quantities—tools, from saws in flint to needles in bone—ornaments, children's toys, the remains of stored up fruits of various kinds—nay, even a cellar or receptacle full of corn, and a loaf of bread composed of bruised grain, and preserved by carbonization. By the side of these relics are found the bones of the animals whom they slew in the chase, many belonging to species extinct before the rise of history, or barely mentioned in it. The urus, the bison, the elk and the beaver furnished them with food, and with the materials for some of their most ingeniously constructed utensils. So plentiful and perfect are the remains found in the lakes, that much more has been learned concerning the daily life and manners of men whose existence was not suspected ten years ago, than is known of races which have left a famous name in history or tradition.

Permanence of the Negro Race.—There is one notable exception to the law which appears to doom all savage races to extermination as civilization colonizes their lands, or in any way comes in contact with them. The negroes alone—those found in Central Africa more especially—when brought into contact with Europeans. Their barbarism, or semi-barbarism, seems fully capable of living side by side with our civilization, even under the most unfavorable circumstances, without suffering from the contrast. Yet they are by no means the finest race of savages either intellectually or morally. In these respects, both the Mohicans and the Maories were far ahead of them. Individuals among them have shown extraordinary capacity of all kinds; but the mass of them are unquestionably barbarians, and barbarians of a low type. Yet their vitality is marvellous. Nothing seems to beat them down. They are at least as prolific as the whites. They live at least as long. Their physical strength, and their pliability of temper and constitution, are analagous and nearly equal to those of Europeans. In their own country, they flourish under every sort of brutal and cruel rule. When transported to the New World, even under the terrible disadvantages of slavery, they thrive and multiply in spite of almost any treatment. Cuba, where there are scarcely any women, and Hayti, where there has been little but anarchy, offer, perhaps the only exceptions. There is evidently no extinction to fear for them. Yet their progress in real civilization seems slow and superficial, as far as we are yet able to judge. What it may be under more favorable and more righteous circumstances, remains to be seen. The extent to which they can advantageously amalgamate with Europeans, and the relations under which they can live among them, are problems yet unsolved. We entirely concur in Mr. Merivale's conclusion, that aboriginal and savage tribes can only be reclaimed and preserved—if either process be possible—by amalgamation; that is, by blending with and living among the civilized races who have colonized or subdued their land—not as equals (except in the eye of morality and law,) but in some carefully guarded relation of pupilage, of master and servant, dictated by and arising out of the actual fact of their inferiority, whither that inferiority be temporary or permanent, the result of organization or merely of antecedent circumstances. Juxtaposition, without amalgamation, must be fatal to the inferior race. This apparently decreed extermination of the old native races of new countries is sad enough, and often sinful enough too, in the process; but is it a matter for grief as to the result? Are not the purposes of the Creator best carried out, and the destinies of humanity most truly fulfilled, by peopling the world with its nobler and its stronger races, rather than with the feebler and less capable? Is there any real property in a continent or in a vast island vested in the original inhabitants, which should make us feel as if an injustice had been committed when they are superseded by higher intelligences and more vigorous organizations, provided no inequitable or unkind acts have hastened or accompanied the process? Can any section, any family, any class or race of man, be entitled to warn off the rest from a territory which he does not cultivate nor use, nor need, on the plea that it is bounded by a certain sea, or river, or range of mountains, and that all within those limits belongs to him? Can any one think, for example, that Australia "belonged" to the wretched Papuan savage, or that it would have been better, juster, more righteous, or more desirable in any sense, that it should have been left to be peopled by his decendants than by ours? Two hundred years hence, will not the world present to its Maker a more welcome aspect when inhabited by humanity in its loftiest, rather than in its lowest forms? All that we need care for is that, in all our intercourse with feebler and poorer races, we scrupulously "do justly and love mercy," and then leave God's laws to operate as He designed, and to work out the results which He foresaw.—*North British Review.*

The Bloody Hand.—After the battle of Fair Oaks, the 42d New York Volunteers was among the regiments sent to protect the rear. The service was severe, for in addition to wearisome labor in bridge building, the men were compelled to stand guard in the rain and mud. After several days and nights spent in the performance of this duty, the 42d was relieved and sent to the front for rest. Of Lieutenant Cooper, of the 42d, the following singular incident is related:

The men were so weary that sleeping in the mire was no hardship. He stretched himself recklessly and slept heavily. He supposed it was about sunrise when he was partially awakened. He was neither asleep nor awake, but in that delightfully drowsy condition, when the mind confused is apt to multiply by twelve, and lose its reckoning. Endeavoring to turn over he fancied he saw a hand before him—spectre-like, he thought, growing red by slow degrees. It seemed to him wan, and pale, and bloodless. The palm was open towards him, and the fingers were spread out stiffly, like a fan. He gazed at it earnestly, reasoning in obscurity with the feebleness of somnolency that it must be a hideous dream. It did not move, but he could not evade it.

The thought struck him that it might be his own hand benumbed. To assure himself, he raised both his hands and gazed at them steadfastly, looked at the other hand eagerly, and then again at his own. There were three hands there, indubitably. Still he thought there was some horrible delusion about it. He opened his hands, then closed them, then struck out with them. The other hand was fixed and immovable, but there was no other man to fit the hand. At last, when worked into a state bordering on terror, he wildly snatched at the frightful vision—and awoke with a dead man's hand clasped tightly in his own. Cooper had sunk to sleep upon a trench filled with dead Rebels. The heavy rains had washed away the loose soil, and the ghastly hand and forearm of a Rebel protruded from the shallow grave.

The Dundas *Banner* is responsible for the following:—"A Pig with an Elephant's Head.—On Saturday morning last, Mr. Weekly, of Dundas, came into possession of a pig, which unfortunately happened to be the only dead one in the litter, which had a perfectly formed elephant's head—large flat ears, well formed trunk, and in every respect a perfect specimen of an elephant's head. In other respects it was similar to other pigs. It has been preserved in spirits as a curiosity."

The Weekly Colonist.

Tuesday, September 2, 1862.

Where Gold came from before the Discovery of Cariboo.

Before the discovery of gold in what is now called Cariboo, our miners worked on the benches and bars of Fraser River, from below Fort Hope up as high as Cottonwood, or in the neighborhood of Fort George. They also worked on the Quesnelle, on Bridge River, on the Thompson and its tributaries, Tranquille and North rivers. In the south of British Columbia they were found on the Similkameen and Rock Creek. But since the famous hegira to Cariboo in the spring of 1860, scarcely a white man can be found in either of those places enumerated. The attractions of Cariboo have left none but Chinamen to work the diggings which for three years supported the trade and commerce of the country, from which was drawn the public revenue of the sister Colony. It strikes us as a very strange circumstance indeed, that we should find men returning from Cariboo ignoring the very existence of other gold-fields, making no efforts to prospect them; nor attempt to make wages on even new discoveries in their neighborhood. It might be inferred that our old mining districts have been completely sifted, thoroughly worked out—nothing but tailings left to mark the localities from which gold was once obtained. It is difficult to form any other conclusion from the fact that large numbers of able-bodied men, many of them miners, have returned to Victoria from Cariboo. But such a conclusion would be based on false premises; of that there can be no doubt. The old diggings are still paying diggings; still employ about 1200 miners, not white men, but Chinamen. The latter are scattered from Cariboo to Rock Creek, and everywhere are doing well. We have taken the pains to find out how many Chinamen there are in British Columbia, and what they are doing, with the view of proving that the old diggings still pay; and might pay the more enterprising white miners much better, if their skill and attention were directed to them. Our informant, a prominent Chinese merchant, states that there are in both Provinces between 2100 and 2400 Chinamen. Of this number about 100—more or less—are on this Island. The balance are scattered throughout the mines.

This estimate is only an approximation; but it is near enough for our purposes. It is as follows: From the mouth of Harrison River to Yale, 300; from Yale to Lytton, 200; from Lytton to Kamloops, 100; from Lytton to Lillooet, 100; from Lillooet to Cottonwood, and in Cariboo and on Quesnelle River, 400 or 500, of which about 100 are on Bridge River; on the Similkameen and Rock Creek, 100; in all 1200 or 1300 Chinese engaged in mining. Besides these there are 500 or 600 engaged as laborers on the new roads between Yale and Lytton; and about 100 on the roads above Lillooet. The balance not accounted for are either supposed to be engaged in trade, or are scattered throughout the mines. We have, however, the data in this statement to disprove entirely any false conclusion that may have obtained in reference to what may be called "our old mining localities." We are aware that Chinamen are more patient, are content with smaller wages than white men, but that does not prove that they are only making small wages. When we take into consideration the cost of transporting provisions to Rock Creek, Similkameen, Kamloops, and up and down the Fraser River, there is abundant evidence that the Chinese must, as a general thing, be making very fair wages; and, as a matter of course, the diggings, though not yielding a sudden fortune to the miner, would, if worked by the skill and enterprise of the Caucasian, pay better wages than can be had in surface diggings in California. Last summer and fall it was a common remark in mercantile circles, that if the miners had remained in their old claims instead of having gone to Cariboo in the spring, the year's yield of gold would have nearly doubled the quantity brought down, or expected to be brought down from Cariboo. There is very little doubt as to the truth of this remark, as it was based on a knowledge of what had been previously received from those sections. What was true last year of our old mines, may not be strictly true this year. The extraordinary rich returns from Cariboo this year may make a change. But it is none the less a fact, that 1200 or 1300 Chinamen are making a living in our old diggings by mining. So long as they remain in them, we entertain no doubt as to their obtaining fair average wages, and if they can do so, how much better ought white miners to do? We are assured that numerous benches can be found on the Fraser where gold can be had in paying quantities—$5@$10 per day; and all that is required is the capital and enterprise to bring water to wash the dirt. On the North Fork of Quesnelle there are three or four tiers of such benches, all of which prospect as well as the bars. Besides which living is 25 per cent cheaper there than on the creeks of Cariboo proper. In the Kamloops country the gold is coarse, but is found in spots; but higher up the tributaries of the Thompson, there is every reason to believe that richer diggings may be found. Every part of "our old diggings" are more accessible than Cariboo; provisions can be transported to them cheaper; they will pay moderate wages; consequently we may fairly ask, why is it that so many of our immigrants are disposed to try Cariboo, and if they fail there, refuse to prospect elsewhere? Had such a disposition been manifested in California the slopes of the Sierra Nevada would never have been explored, nor its hills prospected, its ravines, creeks and vallies turned up side down, the beds of its rivers scraped, and the turf along the foot-hills for hundreds of miles taken off like a scalp; but everywhere prospecting went on; and everywhere gold was obtained. We advise the same course in British Columbia. It a pile cannot be made in one place try another. If a miner be unlucky in Cariboo, let him try the diggings from which we got all our gold before Cariboo was known.

Live Stock in Oregon.—On Powder River, the choicest cuts of beef sell at ten cents per pound, and at the Salmon diggings fresh meat rules equally low. The cause of the superabundance where a scarcity was anticipated, is to be found in the fact that stock-owners all along the coast, stimulated by the expectation of high prices, have rushed their cattle to the mines and glutted the market.

A Change of Programme.

Yesterday there was a change of programme at the House of Assembly. Usually when we have described a "scene" among the law-makers it has been of the order known as tragi-comic, in which the serious and comic business was about equally blended, and the tableau not usually unpleasant—inasmuch as the curtain generally fell upon an humble apology from the members who had allowed their tongues to betray them into indiscreet remarks. Well, yesterday, there was a change in the programme, and a very agreeable one it was, too, partaking wholely and solely of the character of a genteel comedy.

It will be remembered by our readers that when the altercation occurred over the Loan Bill, between Messrs. Harris and Cary, some four weeks ago, that Mr. Franklin proposed that the maximum rate of interest at which the loan should be contracted be fixed at six per cent. per annum. The motion was lost, and Mr. Franklin, after voting against an amendment to fix the rate at seven per cent., with a strange inconsistency voted immediately thereafter to obtain the loan at the "lowest procurable rate of interest," which meant anyrate, from ten per cent. per annum up to two per cent. per month. His action called forth considerable comment at the time. Subsequently the House and the Council conferred on the bill, and it was decided to fix the rate of interest at six per cent., and when that amendment was read yesterday in the House,

Mr. Franklin, crying "hear, hear," rose in his seat and said that he thought he had great cause for self-congratulation in the adoption of the amendment by the Conference. It was exactly what he had worked for at first; his motives had been impugned while he was absent from town, and he thought it but simple justice to himself if he pointed out that *his* motion to fix the rate at six per cent. had triumphed.

The Speaker said he too could congratulate the honorable member on the strange coincidence of ideas between him and the honorable Conference; but was it not a little strange that having voted unsuccessfully for the six per cent. rate, he should have killed the seven per cent. rate immediately afterwards?

Mr. Cary said he believed that the honorable member had no more cause for self-congratulation than if he had accidentally thrown a stone in the street over which an enemy tripped and broke his neck. He thought he had quite as much right to claim this motion as the result of his own statesmanship, as he would have to say—"I slew mine enemy."

Messrs. Trimble and Tolmie were understood to make remarks in a low tone of voice of a "congratulatory" nature.

Mr. Franklin explained that he did not support the seven per cent. because he had private information that the Home Government would not sanction a higher rate of interest than six per cent. On this he had received "private information."

Mr. Helmcken—Whose your friend in the money office?

Mr. Cary.—"Oh! he doesn't want any friend in the money office. He is the philosopher who knows everything—*de omnibus rebus et aliquibus dam aliis*"—which, being freely translated, means "he is the philosopher who knows everything concerning all things and—*a great deal more!*"

Mr. Franklin again took occasion to say that he felt happy to find that "*my* measures" had been adopted.

The Speaker was curious to know which were "*my* measures," but as Mr. Franklin vouchsafed no reply, the conversation dropped, and the respectable (?) audience, which was composed of two newspaper men, separated.

The Shooting of Three Indians at Stickeen.—Correspondents of the Colonist have merely mentioned the fact that three Indians were shot by a white man near the mouth of Stickeen River, some thirty days ago. A party of four bucks and one clootchman made a rush on a camp occupied by three white men, one morning, for the purpose of robbing or slaughtering the inmates, when one of the latter drew a Colt's six-shooter and shot two of the rascals dead and grievously wounded a third. The remaining Indian, in company with the squaw, thinking that their companions had got a bellyful of fighting with white men, flew to the Stickeen village, where they spread the news, and about 100 Indians started out to slay the men, who, in the meantime, had put off in a canoe and succeeded in getting aboard the schooner Alpha, bound down to Victoria, and made their escape. The man who shot the Indians was held as blameless by the whites, it being established that he had only fired in order to save himself and companions from destruction or robbery.

Found Drowned.—The dead body of an unknown man was found floating in Lillooet Lake, on the Harrison-Lillooet trail, six days ago, by several returning Cariboolites. The remains had evidently lain in the water a long while, and are supposed to be those of some unfortunate man who lost his life while attempting to cross the lake on the ice last winter. The clothes were quite rotten and a towel was found tied around the neck of the corpse, evidently to protect the wearer's neck from the cold. It was announced that an inquest would be held on Thursday.

Missing.—The schooner Nonpareil, with an Italian and a boy aboard, left the mouth of Stickeen River for this port thirty-four days ago, and not having yet arrived here, is classed among the missing vessels. She was due here twenty days ago. It would not be surprising if news came in soon of her capture by Indians. Recent events on the Northwest coast have prepared us for anything.

☞ The Moses Taylor, belonging to the new line of Nicaragua steamers is to sail on Tuesday, Oct. 21st.

The Mail Steamer.—The Pacific was up for this port to sail on the 27th ult.

The U. S. Steamer Shubrick at Port Townsend.

Important News from the States.

McClellan Joins Pope.

THE UNION ARMY ATTACKED AND RETREATS.

Rebels Assume the Offensive.

Dreadful Indian Massacres.

IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

THE GARIBALDIAN DEMONSTRATION.

The U. S. revenue cutter Shubrick arrived at Port Angelos, W. T., on Saturday night, and her papers and mails to Aug. 26th, were brought to this place in a whale boat Sunday evening at seven o'clock. The Shubrick made the run to Port Angelos in 72 hours. Lieut. Merryman, late deputy collector of customs at Port Townsend was arrested at San Francisco on the 19th Aug. when about to leave for the East on the steamer. He is held on a charge of embezzlement. Collector Smith is said to return with flying colors. The general news is highly important.

Washington, August 18.—Troops at the rate of 5000 a day are reaching Washington. Gov. Magoffin, of Kentucky, has resigned.

Cairo, August 17.—The Granada *Appeal* of August 11th contains an account of the Baton Rouge fight, in which it acknowledges a severe repulse of Breckinridge, with a loss of 300. In a partial list of the rebels killed and wounded, are six field and company officers killed, and thirteen wounded. Among the killed are Gen. Chas. Clark of Mississippi, Colonel Allen, and Captain Alexauder Todd, Mrs. Lincoln's brother.

Gen. Williams of the Federal forces was killed. Breckenbridge lost his right arm.

The rebels have been routed in Arkansas.

The rebel ram Arkansas was destroyed by the Federal gunboat Essex.

The secession candidate for North Carolina has been defeated by the union candidate by a majority of 40,000.

Harrison's Landing was abandoned by the Federals on the 10th. McClellan has joined Pope.

Gen. Stone has been set at liberty.

The village of Donaldson, 86 miles above New Orleans, was burned by the Federals because of harboring rebels.

The Federals now occupy Bayou Sara, seizing all the sugar and molasses.

Halleck is ordering all the correspondents to leave the lines of the army.

New York, August 20th.—An army letter to the *Times* says: "The last soldier of the retiring army passed the Chickahominy at two o'clock on Tuesday morning. There has been no attack on the rear and no loss of any kind."

Two Federal gunboats were seized and armed by guerillas near Paducah, Kentucky, yesterday.

New York August 22.—The army is again on the march. An order to retreat was issued to-day. We understand that the whole army of Virginia is retreating. All sorts of rumors are afloat, that the whole army of Richmond is advancing; that the rebels are attempting to turn our left flank—in a word, that they are marching straight for Fredericksburg. Washington is thus threatened on the left flank.

The Southern country is completely overrun with guerrillas. Nothing like it was known before.

The conscription takes all between 18 and 35; then the militia takes between 35 and 50, leaving but few men at home for any purpose. All business is suspended.

In Mississippi nothing but war is thought of.

New York, Aug. 22.—The *Commercial* says it has information that the junction of McClellan, Pope and Burnside's forces has been effected, we believe at Acquia Creek. The same paper says reliable advices from James' river state the rebels occupied Harrison's Landing, their pickets extending to the Chickahominy. Large portions of our gunboat flotilla, with the flag ship, are above Harrisons Landing, and would probably give the rebels a taste of their quality.

The special despatch to the *World* from Washington says it is openly assented by emancipationists, that the long political struggle is drawing to a close, and that the President, overborne by the pressure brought upon him, will issue a decree giving freedom to all slaves, and this before the 15th of September.

Washington, August 23.—Although the Government has made no official announcement of the fact that a junction has been formed by the armies of McClellan and Pope, private letters have been received which leave no room to doubt. There is now little cause for anxiety in regard to the military progress in Virginia.

Commander Porter, the destroyer of the ram Arkansas, has been made a Commodore.

A special dispatch to the New York papers says: Baltimore papers say that since the order for drafting, over 5000 citizens of Maryland, between 18 and 40, have left the State for the South and Canada. The exodus is still going on at the rate of 300 to 500 a day.

The Granada *Appeal* continues to assert that a general Confederate movement in the West is to take place immediately; that Tennessee will soon be in their possession.

2,000 guerrillas have burned all the bridges over Wolfesatelta River, between here and Raleigh, Tenn.

The country to the northward is represented to be considerably excited, in consequence of the depredations committed by men claiming to be Federal soldiers, but are probably rebels disguised.

The *Tribune's* Washington correspondent says, in justice to all parties it seems proper to state the following, which we learn from so many sources that it cannot longer be considered a State secret: Two or three weeks ago, the President laid before the Cabinet a proclamation of emancipation, abolishing slavery on the first of next December if the rebellion should not be crushed before. He asked the opinion of his Cabinet, touching the propriety of issuing it. Secretary Smith, we believe, was absent. Of the others all but two approved. Messrs. Seward and Blair opposed it with all their might, with what result it did not appear. It is understood that the subject came up in more than one Cabinet meeting, but Seward and Blair remained resolute in their opposition.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 22.—Reliable information from Fort Ridgely confirms the previous reported Indian troubles in that region. The Indians at the lower Sioux agency were threatening vengeance at some time, in consequence of the delay in the payments due them by the Government. An outbreak has finally occurred, and a great number of the whites in the vicinity have been massacred. Forty-five men sent against them fell into an ambuscade, after crossing the river near the agency. The greater number were killed—only 17 returned to the fort. On Monday night the light of burning buildings and grain stacks was seen in all directions. Escaped citizens came into the fort during the night, giving an account of horrors too terrible to imagine. Roads in the direction of New Ulm are lined with murdered women and children.

St. Paul, Aug 23d.—Parties from the scene of the Indian disturbances reached here last night. The State scouts estimate the number of whites already killed at 500. It is believed that all the missionaries are killed. Civilized Indians exceeded their savage brethren in their atrocities.

The interpreter, Wanced Frencer, who has spent most of his life among the Indians, has volunteered to go alone, trusting to his knowledge of the Indians, and disguised to escape detection. Painted in the savage style, he arrived at the Upper Agency at night. The place was literally the habitation of death. He visited all the houses, and found the occupants lying dead, some inside the houses and others scattered in the yards. He went to Hon. J. R. Brown's house, and found the family, numbering 18, all murdered. He also visited Beaver Creek, and found 50 families massacred. He went to every house, and recognized the bodies as these of nearly all the families of former inhabitants.

Frencer writes to Governor Ramsay from Henderson, August 21st, saying he left Fort Ridgely at 5 o'clock that morning. There were then 1000 Indians around the fort. He thinks other tribes are joining the Sioux.

A reliable letter, dated Glencoe the 21st, says the injury done by the stampede of settlers is immense. Such scenes of woe and desolations can hardly be found anywhere south.

St. Paul, (Minnesota), August 23.—A message from the commanding officer at Fort Ridgely, dated 2nd inst., says: "We can hold this position but a little longer unless reinforced. We fear being attacked almost hourly, and our little band is becoming exhausted. Col. Sibley, with 1,200 troops, will reach the Fort to-morrow."

Chicago, August 23.—Papers of the 21st say: It is thought that the Indians have been induced to commit those outrages by Indians from Missouri, and secesssion traders from that State.

Cairo, August 23.—Accounts of the surrender of Clarksville, Tennessee, agree that it was disgraceful and cowardly. The Federal force under Col. Mason, consisting of the 71st Ohio, numbering 300 men, with two cannon and were well entrenched. They surrendered withouth firing a gun, to a force of rebels not exceeding from four to six hundred, and a large amount of Federal property was seized. Fort Donelson has been abandoned, that post being of no further consequence.

Washington, August 23.—The bounties to be paid by the Government to new volunteer, already amounts to seven millions four hundred thousand dollars.

Cairo, August 24.—The Federal steamer Accacia, struck a snag in the Mississippi, and sunk, drowning 80 soldiers. The Federal ram Sumter went ashore near Bayou Sara, and was blown up.

New York, August 24.—John Slidell's property has been confiscated by Gen. Butler. An order has been issued, commanding the turning over to the United States of all arms in New Orleans. The French Consul asked that the French citizens might retain theirs for fear of servile insurrection, but Gen. Butler replied that protection would be given by the United States, in such cases, and insisted that all arms should be under his control.

The Brazilian Government has decided that after three years the Amazon and its tributaries shall be open to the commerce of all nations.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 24.—On Friday, the 22d, near Gallatin, Federal Gen. Johnson of Ky., with 700 men, attacked 1700 cavalry, under Morgan, and was defeated. Our loss was 300 taken prisoners, the remaining 400 escaped to Nashville.

New York, Aug. 23d.—The Philadelphia *Press* says Gen. Pope has fallen back across the Rappahannock, and made that stream the line of defence. The enemy in great force on the south bank, have made several ineffectual efforts to cross and turn his left flank, and at the same time are making demonstrations on our centre. Such disposition of our army has been made, that there need be no fears. Gen. McClellan has arrived with a large portion of his army. It is believed that he has assumed command of both armies. Fighting, of a desultory character, has been going on for several days. The enemy, there is no doubt, have been repulsed at all points by our batteries, though not without some loss of artillery, men and horses.

New York, Aug. 25.—The *Times* has the following:

Ballou's Station, four miles north of Rappahannock Station, eight o'clock, a. m., 22d.—There is a lull in the firing at the river. Officers attached to Pope's headquarters have just arrived here, and say that a general engagement is not expected to-day, although our forces are in readiness.

Nine o'clock.—The cannonading is now frequent, interspersed with musketry, but further up the river, where Sigel's command is. The main baggage wagons commenced passing this Station at six o'clock this morning, and have taken the road to Warrenton Junction. Sigel's baggage train is now passing up the same road. This is only a necessary precaution against disaster, and must not be taken as an evidence that our army expect to get whipped.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Cape Race, Aug. 19th.—The Europa from Liverpool on the 9th, and Queenstown dates to the 10th, has arrived.

It is stated that Slidell had an interview with Napoleon, upon whom he urged the recognition of the Southern Confederacy. The Emperor is said to have admitted the cogency of the arguments held forth, but said the greatest barrier to the recognition of the South had been the objections of England.

Palmerston, in a speech at Sheffield, again advocated non-interference in American affairs.

Roebuck made a speech on the same occasion—took the opposite view from Palmerston, and urged the claims of the Confederacy to be such as entitled them to their recognition.

It was stated that Mason and Slidell demanded [?] the recognition of the Southern Confederacy. It was said that England had refused the demand, but Franot had not yet replied.

Bourse, 68.25.

The Confederate steamer Merrimac and one called Two Hundred and Ninety, succeeded in escaping from the Tuscarora.

It is stated that Garibaldi refuses to obey Victor Emannel's proclamation. It is also stated that he had held a council of war on the 4th, at which it was determined to march on Rome, notwithstanding remonstrances from Turin. The enthusiasm for Garibaldi in Sicily was tremendous. It was reported that he would soon be at the head of fifty thousand men.

Cape Race, Aug. 22.—The steamship Teutonia brings dates from Southampton to the 13th.

An Italian squadron at Ancona had been ordered to watch the Adriatic coast. Garibaldi, with 500 volunteers, was marching in the direction of San Catela. His object seems to be to reach Palermo, which was tranquil. A Garibaldi manifestation was taking place at Sescla. At the theatre, at Milan, shouts were raised: "Rome or death!" Garibaldi occupied Recco and Palmutta. At the latter place he harangued as follows: "The present state of affairs cannot continue. I go against the Government because it will not let me go to Rome. I go against France because she defends the Pope. I will have Rome at any price. Rome or death! If I succeed, so much the better; if not, I will destroy the Italy which I made myself."

The departure of volunteers from Palermo had ceased.

Cape Race, Aug. 22. The following is additional news per Teutonia. The choicest men and officers of Versailles artillery are under orders for Mexico. The division of gunboats for the same country is being armed. The accounts of the harvest in France are very favorable.

The marriage of the Prince of Wales is to take place next following that of the Princess Alice. Although no positive arrangement has yet been made, the Princess Alexandria, of Denmark, is probably his intended bride.

The distress in the cotton districts is increasing.

Agents are now in England seeking to contract in behalf of the Federal Government for a supply of arms. The contracts are proposed with a clause that they shall be void in case of a war with England.

The *Times'* city article says: If the weather had been unfavorable, the present tendency of the money market would have produced a panic.

Cape Race, 23d.—The steamer Kangaroo, Liverpool 13th, and Queenstown 14th, has arrived.

The Federal gunboat Tuscarora left Queenstown, owing to orders from Customs officials.

Garibaldi's movement is in *statu quo*.

Another correspondence between Minister Adams and Earl Bussell has been published.

The *Times* editorially endorses Roebuck's recent speech, as far as his lecture to the North is concerned but totally dissents from his arguments favoring mediation, which it considers would do more harm than good.

The *Daily News* bitterly reviews Roebuck's speech, and says his course is the lowest depth of degradation, but happily his opinion long since ceased to have any value. The article compliments the American Government for its friendly and straightforward dealings with England.

The St. Petersburg *Journal* reiterates the desire of the Russian Government to see the conflict in America settled by compromise.

Many cotton mills in Lancashire have stopped.

[From the San Francisco Bulletin, Aug. 25.]

The News.

Troops from the West, probably the bulk of Halleck's late army of the Mississippi, are said to be pouring into Virginia by the way of Harper's Ferry. Gen. Cox's army from Western Virginia is arriving at Washington. Pope seems to have made good his retreat across the Rappahannock, northward, and to have sent his army baggage up toward Warrenton Junction, in spite of the enemy's repeated efforts to turn his flank, and cut off the baggage trains. Gen. McClellan is believed to be in command of both armies and to have successfully repulsed with his batteries assaults made "at all points" upon his lines.

When the whole story is told, we expect to hear that there has been a good deal of fighting to effect the junction of the two Union armies. Our dispatches convey much interesting news from other quarters than Virginia, but what is done in the West or the South has little bearing on the great issue—that is to be determined in the vicinity of the Rappahannock.

Foreign affairs wear a brighter aspect. Grumbling John Bull gives evidence in spite of a wretched way of showing it, that his head is sound even if his heart is not quite in the right place. To all Napoleon's entreaties to interfere, he sturdily answers that he will not, and that mediation will only make matters worse. England is sensible again, notwithstanding her bad temper, and her lucid intervals come oftener and tarry longer than they did awhile ago.

Novel Wedding.—At Ballynahinch, on the 3rd inst., by the Rev. C. Boyd, vicar, William Anderson, Esq., of Newtownards, to the late Kennedy Smyth's widow, of Lisburn. The circumstances connected with the marriage caused considerable excitement. Mr. Anderson's late wife died about three months ago; his age is 98, the lady's 67.—*Downshire Paper.*

The Weekly Colonist.

Tuesday, September 2, 1862.

Present Condition of Russia.

There is, perhaps, no country in the world at the present time that presents a more interesting study to the historian, the politician, or the general reader, than the Russian Empire. To us who centuries ago were undergoing a change from a semi-barbarous state into one which foreshadowed our present free and enlightened condition, that country presents a picture of what might have been the fate of the British Islands had the feudal age been continued to the present time. In Russia the various stages of political growth, which in most other countries of Europe were the work of generations, extending over a long period of time, are being carried out at this late period of its existence with a rapidity almost certain to be productive of considerable internal disarrangement. In order to form a proper opinion of the magnitude of the changes that have taken place and which yet require to be effected to place that vast empire in anything like a stable position among the nations of Europe, it will be necessary to take a superficial glance at the elements of which it is composed, and the manner in which they affect each other and influence the national progress. Until lately it was common among writers on Russian affairs to divide the inhabitants of the empire into serfs and freemen, and the latter into peasants, clergy, bureaucracy, nobility, the military and the Emperor and his ministers. Something like two years ago the Emperor decreed the emancipation of the serfs and allotted them a plot of ground to be paid for by compulsory service to their owner extending over a certain period of time, subject, however, to commutation upon payment to their former proprietors of a sum of money fixed by law. This measure, changing as it did the condition of 22,000,000 of souls, originated with the Emperor and a minority of the more intelligent and wealthy nobles. It was strongly opposed by the majority of the nobles and the class known as the bureaucracy, and was only carried with great difficulty and after long delay. One would naturally suppose that so great a boon would be universally felt to be productive of immense benefit to the country. No doubt, to some extent it has done good; but apart from the confusion at first resulting from so vital and sudden a change in the condition of so vast a number of people, there were many circumstances tending to prevent the emancipation measure from effecting all that that was expected from it. Among the circumstances just alluded to is the national element known as the bureaucracy. By this term is generally designated the the great body of officials that cover the empire like a vast net-work, including all the grades of civil service from the policeman to the minister. Nearly every country has its bureaucracy; we have a little of it ourselves; but nowhere does it present the same odious features as in Russia. A system of administration evoked by an autocracy, it has almost enslaved its authors. Most people labor under the idea, when they heard the Emperor of Russia spoken of, that he is the ruler, that 'tis he who governs the empire. This is true in theory, but in fact the Emperor reigns and the officials govern. The institution that was created to keep the Emperor informed of everything that took place in his realms—that was to extend its ramifications through all classes of society like so many nerves of a great animated body, centering in the Czar as the head, that he might feel how the pulse of that mighty empire continued under every circumstance to beat, and through which he was to act upon the people as he deemed necessary for the safety and benefit of his subjects—that very institution has been the means of preventing all that it was intended to effect; instead of acting for the Emperor and the good of the nation, they have sought only to prevent the Emperor from obtaining a true knowledge of the condition and wants of his people, they have misrepresented the true state of affairs to him and procured the proclamation of such measures only as suited the interest of their class. Steeped to the very lips in venality and corruption, bound together by the links of mutual benefit and official subordination they have made victims of all outside their own class. The nobility, the military, the clergy, and the remainder of the community, alike suffer from them in their turn. Whether it be in the court of justice, or in the military, or in the governmental departments nothing can be done without bribery. Mammon rules mammon is supreme. Such being the state of things we cease to wonder that so well disposed a monarch as Alexander II. has shown himself to be should find that however laudable might be his intentions towards the amelioration of the backward condition of his people, and whatever steps he may take for the purpose of effecting that object, so long as he leaves the government of the country to be administered by the class of officials brought up under the old regime, so long will all his efforts be in vain.

For some years past Russia has been approaching a national bankruptcy. The long and expensive wars waged in Circassia and Georgia; the Crimean war so exhausting to even a well-governed country; the monstrous system of peculation and embezzlement pervading every department of administration both civil and military, coupled with the evils naturally resulting from misgovernment, have completely drained the country and left it in a state of utter prostration. The consequence is that the people are suffering and are discontented. They are ripe to receive those ideas respecting government which have for some years past been affecting nearly every other country in Europe. The march of intelligence has begun even among them; schools and public literature have instructed them sufficiently to enable them to draw contrasts between their condition and that of their neighbors, and there is no lack of forward men from a patriotic, intelligent and traveled upper class among the nobility, who, perceiving the monstrous abuses existing in the country—the utter insignificance of the position they themselves must continue to occupy under the present, are anxious to have a thorough reorganization of the Government. The liberal ideas disseminated by them have germinated among the masses of the people and even the army itself—taken, for the most part, from the peasantry or serfs has become infected. The consequence is that although many reforms have already been granted by the Emperor and much good has been done, yet the root of the evil, the old bureaucratic system has not been touched, and the people perceiving that they have not been fairly dealt with so long as it is suffered to remain, have thought to compel the Emperor to more active and radical reforms. They have repeated to Alexander the lesson they taught Napoleon. We are glad, however, to perceive that the Emperor, while determined to punish with the utmost severity the authors of those vast conflagrations which have caused so great a destruction of property in various parts of the Empire, is resolved nevertheless not to cease from the good work he has begun. One thing only can save the country from disintegration, and that is the abolition of the old absolute system and the introduction of a representative system for all classes.

An Indian War Impending.—The recent reports of outrages and murders perpetrated by the Indians of the Northwest Coast of British Columbia on unoffending Stickeen adventurers, induce us to believe that a desultory warfare by the savage tribes inhabiting that section of country is about to be inaugurated; and that, for some months at least—if things are allowed to continue as through the summer—all parties bound to or from Stickeen, Bentinck Arm, Bute Inlet, and other localities, will not be safe from molestation. The capture of the steamer Labouchere by Sitka Indians will lessen the respect and awe heretofore entertained by northern natives for the "hyas canoes" of the Hudson Bay Company; and the horrible butchery of two white men on Princess Royal Island, the shooting of two others on the mainland by Sabbassi Indians, and the robbery of numerous small parties, go to show that the naturally lawless spirits of the Indians—fired by the rot-gut whisky supplied them by villainous whites—are fast breaking through the bonnds of moral restraint to which a wholesome dread of the law has confined them for some years, and are preparing to work great mischief to the whites. Some of the tribes told the plundered men that they wanted satisfaction for friends lost by small-pox and other diseases caught from the whites; others said that they were determined that the whites should not settle on their lands, or mine in their rivers, and frighten away the game; while another class, inbred assassins and thieves, appeared to murder and rob from actual love of the avocation. There is no doubt a terrible state of things existing on the coast of the sister colony, and we greatly fear that many small parties of miners reported as on their return from Stickeen will be attacked and plundered, if they are not destroyed by the ruthless savages, who, emboldened by past successes, stand ready to work further mischief. The sending of the Devastation north was a good move on the part of Government, but it is a great pity it was not made earlier. Nothing short of lead or homp will bring the lawless tribes to their senses. That was fully demonstrated by the lamented Capt. Robson, last summer, when he sent several broadsides from his gunboat Forward into a camp of Hydahs, near Cape Mudge, and brought them to their knees suing for peace in a few minutes after the first gun was fired. The lesson then taught the savages lasted them for some time; but its effects are now nearly forgotten, and another lesson is required to teach them how to behave in civilized society. We do not wish to be understood as advising a war of extermination, or the bombardment of native villages save in self-defence, but we do wish to be understood as advocating the ferreting out of the perpetrators of the recent outrages and their summary punishment at the hands of the officers of the Crown into whose clutches they may chance to fall. They richly deserve hanging, and the spectacle of half-a-dozen of the rascals ornamenting the yard-arm of the Devastation, would strike terror to the hearts of the survivors and teach them to leave the subjects of Great Britain and those foreigners, who under the protection of our Government, are endeavoring to lay bare the hidden resources of the northwest coast, to pursue their calling in peace. Probably if an equal number of white whisky-sellers were strung up by the side of the Indian assassins, the effect on both classes of scoundrels would be alike beneficial, but if the latter are too cunning to be caught, the law will have to content itself for the present with hanging the red-skinned depredators. Whatever is done must be done quickly.

What a Woman Says About Women.—Men have written so severe and so ill about the gentle sex, that we don't much mind their records of satire or panegyric; but when a woman takes up this theme, we listen with interest and lively expectation. Some years ago an English Duchess wrote the following spirited and piquant essay touching—women in love. "Women, acute and well-judging in other respects, are blind as beetles when a man addresses the language of love to them: a moral mist rises before their understandings; they become credulous as bigots, and the poor man, even if his suit be hopeless, is instantly invested with some sort of merit, by virtue of the tender passion. It is remarkable, too, that in the inverse ratio to other things, experience in these affairs seem not only to avail a woman nothing, but to throw her off her guard. 'To refuse twenty good offers and marry an apprentice at thirty,' is next to a proverb. Well seasoned hearts, perforated by many an arrow from Love's quiver, have always some weak part in them, and yield, often in a minute. For my own part, from intimate observation of my own sex, the result of many friendly conditions, I would sooner trust the discernment of sixteen, in these matters, than of six and thirty; and whilst it is usual to talk of the dangers of eighteen, and the folly of young girls, the moralist who wishes well to womankind, should point out the shoals of eight and thirty; the extreme rashness of forty, the next to madness of forty-five."

A New Machine.—A French paper says, "we have lately seen in operation, at a fruiterer's house in Rue St. Antoine at Paris, a little machine for shelling peas; it separates the pods from the peas, and assorts the latter into three classes, the large ones, the middle sized, and the little ones."

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Saturday, August 31.

Accident to our Worthy Mayor.—Last evening, while the business of the Town Council was in full blast in the Police Court room, the Councilmen and spectators were suddenly startled on hearing a loud crash and a heavy fall, which jarred the house and set the doors and windows to rattling loudly. The shock was violent, and on looking around to the judge's bench, over which the good-humored visage of our worthy Mayor had loomed a second before, they were surprised to find that it had disappeared from view. Consternation filled the minds of all for a few seconds, when his worship's bald head, followed shortly by his face—looking very serious and very red, slowly re-appeared. In answer to an inquiry from an over-anxious Councillor, the Mayor apologized for the "shock" by stating that the arm-chair in which he had been seated a few moments before had suddenly given way beneath his weight, and that when he disappeared from public view he had alighted on the floor on that portion of his breeches which wears out first. His Worship held up the broken chair to the gaze of the assemblage, and its dilapidated appearance reminded us of a crushed egg-shell. Another chair was shortly procured, on which His Worship seated himself and the business proceeded. The chair, now a perfect ruin, is the same from which the Police Magistrate has dispensed justice for four years and a half past.

Novel Charge.—Yesterday morning Benjamin Spain was charged in the Police Court by officer Shapard for drunken and disorderly conduct, in tumbling from the string-piece of Little's Wharf and making a great splash in the water—conduct which the officer deemed a breach of the peace. Spain was tight and was walking at the end of the wharf when he fell into the water and was nearly drowned when the officer arrived at the spot and hauled him from his perilous situation. Spain was ordered to pay the costs of arrest and discharged. He has probably learned sufficient to teach him the next time he falls overboard to suffer himself to drown quietly.

Sansum Copper Mines.—We understand that it is the intention of the owners of these mines to form a joint stock company, limited. Having spent considerable money in testing them since January last, they now feel confident that the time has arrived when a number of miners can be employed there to advantage. If this is to be done, the sooner the better; for we are anxious to see some of the mineral products of the Island, in sufficient quantity to form a return cargo for some English vessel, as that would be the surest way to induce British capitalists to invest in copper mining.

A Nuisance.—No Chinese stink-pot ever exerted a more nauseating effect on weak stomachs than does the sewer leading from the French Hotel to Government street. It is perfectly awful—cannot be described, and must be smelled in order to arrive at a due appreciation of its right to rank A No. 1 among the many dirty holes of Victoria. The Committee on Nuisances, appointed by the Town Council last night, should pay early attention to this sewer.

Laborers Wanted.—One hundred able-bodied men are wanted to work on the Bute Inlet Road. Wages $40 per month and board, payable at the end of the term—$50 in Bute Inlet stock and the balance cash. Where are those "starving" men.

A Drunken Woman.—A female known as "Gentle Annie" kicked up a bobbery at the "Highland Mary" saloon, on Thursday night, and yesterday forfeited her bail of $5, by not appearing in the Police Court to answer the charge.

Arrival from Columbia River.—The schooner W. L. Richardson, Capt. Jerry Collins, arrived from Astoria yesterday morning, in eight days, bringing a full cargo of Oregon produce to Southgate & Co.

Taking it Down.—A portion of the Victoria Market was yesterday pulled down.

Monday, Sept. 1.

Theatricals and Critics.

Certainly, two or three professed "critics" who dropped in at the theatre on Saturday evening last (as "deadheads" of course) and watched the performances with an air of owl-like wisdom, were sadly disappointed at not finding on the stage a Kean, a Booth, a Forrest or a Siddons, and did not fail to express their disappointment, in unmeasured terms, after the "show" was over. These "critics" do not stop to consider that Victoria, being one or two sizes smaller than London, New York, Dublin, or San Francisco, is hardly able, in its present infantile state, to support a company in as respectable a style as those cities. They also forget that when they attempt to draw a comparison between what they saw "at home" and what they see here, they but succeed in rendering themselves supremely ridiculous in the eyes of persons who, although they may have seen quite as much good acting as the would-be "critics," have still the good sense and fairness to acknowledge that our theatricals are highly creditable, when the size of the town and the limited support which even the very best company would receive, is considered. Nor is the theatrical profession the only sufferer from the complainings of these bigots. Not only are they dissatisfied and disgusted with the theatre, but they are "down on" everything else in the country. The mutton is tough—the beef has too much bone—the pork is scrofulous—the vegetables are watery,—the best farming lands are arid wastes—the mineral resources are mythical—Cariboo is a humbug, and Stickeen has "gone in." Nothing is like the countries they have left. There every interest prospered—there every dollar a man invested earned him two in the course of a twelvemonth; the lands flowed with "milk and honey;" the meats were so tender and juicy that the melted in their mouths,—in short, they have left a Paradise and emigrated to a hell upon earth. Such are the class of people who have grumbled and growled ever since their arrival here; who are attempting to retard the progress of the country. Too lazy to work themselves, they try to frighten and dishearten those who wish to do something, and have been the means of driving scores of good men from the country, who, had they not met with their evil genii in the shape of these "critics," might have become useful citizens and acquired rapid fortunes in the very country from which they have allowed themselves to be frightened. The theatre-folks, too, are well nigh disgusted at their treatment here. They do not profess to be "stars." They came here as plain, unpretending artistes seeking to earn an honest livelihood, and, in return for the dollars of our people, furnish cheap, rational and instructive amusement. As such they are deserving of hearty support; their presence here aids and benefits the town and every interest in it. If they are ambitious and aspire to positions above the ordinary run of the profession, who can blame them? Is not honorable ambition creditable? and if the public support them in their laudable efforts, what right has Tom, Dick or Harry—who, perhaps, enters the theatre on the free-list—to decry their merits and shout "humbug." If he had paid his money he might have some show of right in his efforts to injure the business reputations of the performers; but in the relation which he stands to the company for the time being, he should have the good sense—saying nothing about decency—to keep his eyes closed to their faults. Abuse under such circumstances is like enjoying the hospitality of a man and then going abroad and abusing the character of his eatables or the quality of his drinkables. There are humbugs in every profession, and, we regret to say, that in this country they are not confined to the theatrical profession.

In at Last.—The steamer Thames arrived on Saturday morning last. She is consigned to Messrs. Stamp & Co., and will commence discharging this morning.

Arrival of the "Enterprise."—The steamer Enterprise, with 115 passengers and $50,000 in gold dust, arrived on Saturday evening last from New Westminster.

Bute Inlet.—About eighty men were engaged on Saturday to work on the Bute Inlet wagon-road.

Tuesday, Sept. 2.

Victoria Theatre.—Last evening the Theatre was crowded by a respectable and appreciative audience. The performances were under the patronage of the Mayor and Councillors of the city, and were very creditable, not a single occurrence transpiring during the evening to mar the general enjoyment. The ex. travaganza of "Shylock, or the Merchant of Venice Preserved," was well played. The principal characters were taken by Mr. Wood, Miss Sweet, Mr. Potter and Mr. Thayer. The piece abounds with wit and songs, and was a decided hit. The ballad by Miss Sweet was encored, and Mr. Cranshaw was called out twice; his "Larry O'Brien" is side-splitting. The "Lottery Ticket" concluded the entertainment. To-morrow evening Mr. Wood will take a benefit, on which occasion we trust to see the house again crowded.

Brutal Assault.—On Saturday morning, as the steamer Thames was entering the harbor, John Jackson, the steward, committed an unprovoked and brutal assault with a large club on the person of Edward Smith, the cook of the vessel, knocking him down and injuring him on the head and right arm severely. Jackson was arrested by the Police and yesterday was treated to £5 worth of Vancouver Island justice, as a gentle reminder that he was in an English country where such brutality does not pass current. The fine was paid.

Quick Trip from England.—The ship Lockett, belonging to Henderson & Burnaby's line of packets, arrived last night from London in 143 days, with 12 passengers four of them females, and a full cargo of merchandise. She is anchored off the harbor and draws 17 feet of water. The bark D. M. Hall, and brig W. D. Rice, bound for this port from San Francisco, were passed by the Lockett in the Straits yesterday, and a large ship was observed astern, bound up.

Chased by an Indian.—A young English lad, while passing through the bushes at the rear of Mr. Ker's house, James Bay, yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, was set upon by a drunken Stickeen Indian, who threatened to shoot him with a pistol which he held in his hand. The boy skedaddled off in a great fright, and the Indian chased him to Dr. Davie's residence, where the lad lost sight of his pursuer, and hurried to the station house and laid a complaint.

New Organ.—A large organ, brought by the steamer Thames, and addressed to Bishop Hills, was discharged on the Hudson Bay Company's wharf yesterday. It looks damaged, and is intended for that mythical structure termed St. Stephen's church, *supposed* to be located somewhere in the vicinity of a mosquito-town, the "great" metropolis of the sister colony.

New Cariboo Exploring Party.—A Mr. McCoy is in town and is about to organize a party of from 50 to 75 Americans to explore the country in the vicinity of Cariboo and thence eastward to the Rocky Mountains. Further information may be had at the office of the American Consul.

The Swimming Feat.—Th feat of swimming four miles without rest, on Sunday last, at Esquimalt, was performed by a Frenchman in two hours. About 150 people witnessed the performance of the feat. The man, when assisted from the water, did not appear in the least exhausted.

For Stickeen.—The sloop Hamley, with seven passengers and nine tons of freight, has cleared for Stickeen River.

For Bute.—The Otter will sail on Wednesday, at 12 o'clock, for Bute Inlet with 100 men to open the proposed wagon road. Mr. Waddington will be at the head of the expedition. The company are at work in earnest.

Discharging.—The steamer Thames commenced to discharge cargo on the H. B. Company's wharf yesterday. She brought about 250 tons of merchandise. Many of the cases are stained, but it is not believed that the goods have sustained any damage.

The Mail Steamer.—The Pacific will be fully due here to-morrow morning, although it would not surprise us if she were to enter at Esquimalt some time to-night.

☞ The Labouchere will return to the Northwest coast of British Columbia this week.

[From the Sydney Morning Herald, April 2nd, 1862.]

Maintenance of Neutrality.

The following dispatch from Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, is published in yesterday's *Government Gazette*, for general information.

(Circular.)

Downing Street, 16th January, 1862.

Sir,—You are aware of the determination of Her Majesty's Government to maintain the strictest Neutrality in the hostilities which are now being carried on between the United and Confederate States of North America. In order to cause that Neutrality to be effectually respected throughout the Queen's dominions, her Majesty has directed (in accordance with a long-established European practice) that no ship-of-war, privateer, or other armed vessel, belonging to either of the belligerents, which shall anchor in any British port, shall be allowed to quit her anchorage within twenty-four hours after any vessel, belonging to the adverse belligerent, whether armed or unarmed, shall have left the same port.

"In order to give effect to her Majesty' orders, I am to desire, that on the arrival o any such armed vessel, in any port or roadstead, within your Government, you will notify this rule to her commander, and will inform him, that in case he should infringe it, his Government will be held responsible by that of Great Britain for violating the neutrality of British waters.

"If any such violation should take place, you will not fail to report it at once to her Majesty's Government, and to the British Admiral on the station.

"And if you have strong grounds for apprehending any such violation, you will similarly communicate with the British Admiral.

"I have the honor to be, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant,

"NEWCASTLE."

"Governor Sir John Young, Bart., &c."

Trying on a Hoop Skirt.—A young man, of much modesty, who was left alone in charge of a dry goods store in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, during dinner hour, received a visit from a very beautiful young lady, who, after selecting several goods, expressed a great desire to try on a hoop skirt. The blushing clerk was much embarrassed by the proposition, but as the lady insisted and appeared to be inclined to carry out her intention in the shop, he begged her to walk into a private room at the back. This she did, taking the goods she had selected with her. The clerk, feeling great hesitation about hurrying a lady in so delicate an operation, left her some fifteen minutes undisturbed, but thinking at last that she must have had sufficient time to re-arrange her toilet, gently opened the door, and found the window open, and the handsome lady, the goods, and the hoop skirt gone.

Getting Cheaper.—Provisions at Cariboo are becoming much cheaper in the upper country. At Lillooet flour is selling for 12½ @ 13 cents per pound—other articles in proportion. At the Forks of Quesnelle, flour has declined to 50 cents per pound, and on Lightning Creek, we are told, is selling for $1 per pound, and the prospects are that the markets will be glutted with goods shortly, in consequence of the large number of men who have left the diggings.

Neah Bay.—This harbor is situated on the American side of the Straits near Cape Flattery, and affords a secure place of refuge for wind-bound vessels. The Indian Agent of the American government is engaged in cutting a road into the interior and several fine farms have been taken up there recently. A heavy business in the dogfish oil line is transacted in this quarter. The Indians are quite numerous, and being expert fishermen bring in large quantities of the oil every season.

The Mutilation of Dogs.—It seems that Sir Edwin Landseer, one of the judges at the dog show just concluded in London, endeavored to exclude all dogs that had been mutilated by ear-cropping or otherwise. The principal reason (says a correspondent.) for Sir Edwin Landseer's protest is, that the cropping of ears is most cruel and hurtful to the dog. The cruelty complained of is not the mere surgical operation; that, after all, is a small matter. It consists in depriving the animal of a defence which Nature has given to it against the entrance of earth and sand into the ears. The entrance of these into the ears distresses the dog much, causing deafness, abcesses, and cancer. All dogs, more or less, require to be protected from sand and earth by overlapping ears; but especially do terriers, literally "earth dogs," the species which, of all others, is most persecuted by cropping. They go into a burrow, their ears get full of sand, and they suffer ever afterwards.

No More Scolding.—A married woman named Abel, residing in Nottingham, England, having had a quarrel with her husband, cut off as much of her tongue as she could reach, leaving the remainder horribly mutilated. A surgeon was sent for, but, after examining the wound, he gave very little hope of her recovery.

☞ At a late leaping match, amongst the Bradford (England) rifleman, a private jumped the extraordinary distance of 21 feet 6 inches, from toe to heel.

☞ It is stated that the Bishops lately congregated at Rome have paid to the Pope 500,000 Roman crowns, collected as "Peter's Pence."

The Weekly Colonist.

Tuesday, September 2, 1862.

Another Election at Esquimalt.

Esquimalt Town has been in one respect more highly favored than all other constituencies on the Island. It has enjoyed the excitement attendant on four elections within three years, and is forthwith to be summoned for the fifth time. The three first elections were carried by the government. The noted Mr. Gordon was each time returned; but singularly enough was at no time in possession of the property qualification! Messrs. Cary & Co. wanted a man of straw, so he was shouldered in, and when the defalcation in the Treasury occurred, it turned out that Mr. Cary owned the property assessed to Mr. Gordon as his qualification as Assemblyman. Three members were thus illegally kept out of the Assembly; besides in the two last elections in which Mr. Gordon was a candidate, he was returned by a fraudulent list of voters, backed up by the indefensible conduct of Messrs. Cary, Helmcken, Young & Co., and was welcomed to his seat by the ruling majority in the Assembly in defiance of all law, human and divine. Let the electors bear those facts in mind. The men who could resort in '60 to such unworthy expedients have not yet shown those signs of reformation that entitle them to public confidence. In fact, the very man who moved for a new writ to issue for Esquimalt is no more entitled to his seat than the Songish Chief, Freezy; and moreover was a willing endorser of all the discreditable doings in the three returns of Gordon for Esquimalt. Having taken so warm an interest in that district, with what wonderful consistency does he now urge upon the Rump to issue a new writ! After pitching a man of straw three times, in defiance of the law, headlong into the Assembly—after denying the district any representative, except an unlawful one, from January, 1860, to December, 1861, he cannot now bear the thought of Mr. Harris' seat remaining vacant! "Oh, for a forty-parson power to chaunt thy praise hypocrisy." There is to be an election, however. That is satisfactory at least. And it will come off within the next ten days. So let the electors be up and doing; for although the Assembly has dwindled down to nothing—worse than nothing in public estimation—and will expire by act of limitation in December; yet it is desirable to keep "a plain, blunt man" there to watch the proceedings of the Rump. There can be nothing lost by such an agent; but there is a possibility that something may be gained.

Four Days Later from Bentinck Arm.

Capt. Mountford, of the schooner Northern Light, arrived Tuesday morning in a canoe from Bentinck Arm. He left Bella-Coola eighteen days ago and says that Hood had completed the trail around Big Slide and passed on with his animals for Cariboo. Pollock's train also left for Cariboo at the same time. The united trains numbered 62 horses and mules. Each animal was packed with 200 pounds, and it was expected that the trip would be made to Alexandria in fifteen days. Capt. M. has been over the route, and says that the road will require a considerable outlay of money to render it passable at all seasons of the year. The Indians in the interior are healthy and friendly. At Bella-Coola nearly the whole tribe has been swept away by the small-pox, and at Deane's Canal but one Indian was seen.

ADDITIONAL.—From another passenger by the canoe, we learn that Hood, with 27 animals, ascended the Slide on the 7th inst.; McLeod, with six animals, on the 8th; McDonald, with 11 animals, on the 9th; and Pollock and McGee, also with 11 animals, on the 9th or 10th. Pollock and McGee are practical packers and say that, with the exception of fifteen miles from the head of navigation, the road is good and that no obstruction to travel exists. Feed is in tolerably good supply on the route, but would be insufficient for the number of animals required to supply Cariboo. Farming land, they say, is good, and plenty of it.

Two Days Later from Stickeen.

The schooner Rebecca, Capt. McAlmond, with one passenger, arrived Tuesday noon from the mouth of Stickeen river, whence she sailed for this port *via* Queen Charlotte's Island on the 15th inst.—two days after the Otter. Capt. McAlmond reports everything quiet on the river—Indians peaceable but drunk. Whisky and grub plenty—the latter not in much demand. Passengers hence by the Rebecca were landed with their goods at the mouth and were preparing to take canoes for Shakesville. Nothing additional to that already published was heard from up the river. Some of the adventurers looked "blue," while others expressed confidence in the diggings. A number of miners will winter at Shakesville.

MOUTH OF STICKEEN RIVER.—Through information derived from parties recently from Stickeen River, we learn that only schooners of light draft can cross the bar of the river at present, although when the channel is surveyed and marked out, it is possible that vessels drawing twelve feet of water can enter. Point Highfield, where the Stickeen village is located, is the place where sea-going craft lie off and discharge. The distance from this point to where the steamer Flying Dutchman received her freight is about five miles, and shippers had to employ such craft as may be about to convey their goods that distance, at an expense of from five to ten dollars a ton, according to the consciences of the skippers employed. At the mouth of the river rain falls nearly all the time, and good camping places are scarce.

Power of Sheriff to Sell Land for Debt.

It may strike a great many persons as rather strange that any distinction should be made between landed property and any other description of goods. They cannot understand why all these formalities, that obtain in the transfer of real estate, should not be dispensed with, and the bargain and sale be as simple as that of personal property. We shall not enter into any of the reasons which are generally alleged, by those who make such matters their study, to account for the origin of such a state of things, and why they should continue to exist; we shall leave that for the lawyers. There is, however, one branch of the subject which, we think, wants a little looking into, as it touches, we consider, upon the rights of property in no unimportant particular. Most of our readers, doubtless, know that, if one man recovers a judgment against another in a case of law for a debt or demand, he is entitled upon the non payment of the judgment to have the goods of the debtor sold by Sheriff's sale. Though 'tis hard 'tis only just; for the property of the debtor evidently should go towards the payment of his just debts. We now come to what we must confess appears to us a most glaring inconsistency in the law. If the principle is once admitted that the property of the debtor ought to go towards the satisfying his lawful creditors, why make any distinction in the description of property devoted to that purpose? As we mentioned above, the Sheriff has power to sell the debtor's goods, that is to say, his personal property, under an execution, but has no power to sell lands. He may, perhaps, put the creditor in possession of the defendant's lands to occupy them, and get the profits accruing from them until the debt is paid; but in some cases that may not happen till the day of judgment; and the owner of the land and the creditor are alike inconvenienced. A much more simple remedy, it strikes us, would be to pass a law enabling the Sheriff, upon his not being able to realize the debt from personal property to seize any lands belonging to the execution debtor, and after a reasonable time to sell the same or a sufficient portion to pay the amount of the debt and expenses. This would be all the better for both parties, as there would not be the delay and the necessity of resorting to the Court of Bankruptcy in order to get at the lands of the party liable to pay a debt.

Decimal Currency.

Our Upper and Lower Houses are given to conferences. Every now and again they confer about something. Sometimes the Council is inclined to be meddlesome, or disposed to take a hand in amending revenue bills; and of course so grave a breach of the rights of the Lower House can only be healed by a conference. The other day the Council asked for a conference about the Harbor Dues bill. It wanted to clip off the two-pences, four-pences, and eight-pences on permits, in order that the Treasurer might have less trouble in keeping his accounts, and more time to distinguish himself at the Council Board. The Harbor Master's brain would be protected against an attack of duodecimals by the same means, but what he would do with his spare time we cannot explain. The request of the Council was in accordance with its traditions—always dabbling in tax bills—and, as the result shows, the Council has effected a reduction in the revenue. For the Assembly granted the conference, and acceded to the Council's request. We are not disposed to question the propriety or impropriety of cutting down the revenue at present; but we do regard the amendment as a silly one. It is a cowardly affair. It is like making two bites of a cherry. It is a half-and-half measure. It neither tallies with a sterling nor a dollar currency. In fact, it is neither one thing nor another. The principle laid down is a novel one. It is a new one in legislation. It is simply this: Whenever the Treasurer and Harbor Master are desirous of performing less work than formerly for their salaries, it is the duty of the Legislature to reduce the revenue. Such is the new principle now in vogue in our Legislature; but it is not one to be commended. We do not dislike the idea of reducing labor in our financial departments; but we oppose the principle of a reduction in revenue merely to enable public servants to do less work. Everybody is aware that a pound-shilling-and-pence currency entails more work in keeping books than a decimal or dollar-and-cent currency. In fact all private business in both colonies is done in a decimal currency, because it is a simpler and cheaper mode every way than sterling money of account. So if the Council and Assembly really desire to save time and labor, they ought to have adopted a decimal currency. There would have been something progressive, something creditable in such a measure. It would have put an end to the anomalous financial relations between the Government and people—the one keeping books in sterling money, the other in a decimal currency. There would have been something manly about it; but we regard the clipping off the two-pences and four-pences as cowardly—and cowardly because it indicates a disposition to lessen the labor of keeping accounts in sterling, whilst it proves that neither branch of the legislature possesses the courage to come out boldly in favor of a decimal currency.

MANUFACTURE OF RIFLED CANNON IN CANADA.—From the London (Canada West) *Prototype* we learn that the recent experiments with the rifled cannon manufactured at the Toronto rolling mills were quite successful. The trial took place before the officers of the Royal Artillery stationed at that place. The target, which was constructed of railroad iron to the depth of four and a half inches, laid upon a bed of oak of thirteen inches in thickness and fastened by nails and bolts, was pierced at the range of 360 yards. The shot penetrated both the iron and wood.

CAUSE OF LONG PASSAGE—The long passage of the steamer Thames from London to Honolulu, was attributable to the machinery being out of order. She was 214 days in reaching the Islands, and sailed again on the 2d inst. for this port. She is fully due.

UP.—The Hawaiian brig Kathleen is on the berth at Honolulu for this port.

The Bute Inlet Meeting.

Tuesday evening about 300 persons assembled at the Theatre to hear Mr. Waddington's remarks on the Bute Inlet Route, and the advantages which it possesses over all others in affording a cheap and easy means of communication with the Cariboo diggings. The meeting was called for 7½ o'clock, but the business did not commence until 8 o'clock, when Mr, Sproat was called to the chair by Mr. Cochrane.

A map of the proposed route, as well as a part of the Fraser River and Bentinck Arm countries, was exhibited on the stage. Mr. Waddington came forward amid great applause and told how he was laughed and sneered at when he first stated his belief in the existence of a pass through the Cascade mountains by which a practicable road could be made to the mines; how Mr. McNeil, formerly stationed for the Hudson Bay Company at the head of the Inlet encouraged that belief by a statement of what he had seen there; how he (Mr. Waddington) fell piqued at a newspaper article turning his statement to ridicule, and organized six expeditions before the object had in view was attained and the existence of a practicable route ascertained by Mr. Teideman. The lecturer then proceeded to tell about the Homathco River and pointed out on the map the topography of the country around Alexandria, Cariboo, Bute Inlet and other sections. On the whole route he said there was plenty of feed; only two hills—one of eight hundred feet and one of four hundred feet—were met with—and two lakes, one of which Mr. Teideman crossed on a raft. The Bute trail intersected the Bentinck Arm trail at Pantza Lake, and continued on to Alexandria, a distance of 90 miles, over a country more like our English parks than a wild stretch of land, and not water enough on the trail to drown a fly. The party in returning took a shorter and better route than a going up. The trail might be made either to strike the Fraser at Mud Lake, Alexandria, Quesnelle River, or Swift River. Either point would answer well. The entire distance to be traversed by this route was a trifle over 200 miles, and while mule packing at the very lowest figure from Douglas to Mud Lake, would cost 16 cents per pound, it could be done from the head of Bute Inlet for 8 cents at the highest, with five loadings and unloadings on the Bute Route to fourteen on the Fraser route. Mr. Teideman had reported rich agricultural land about Chilecooten, on an immense plain, only 2400 feet above the level of the sea; and Mr. Ogden, of Fort Alexandria, had told the speaker that so little snow fell there that Cayoosh ponies lived the whole winter without shelter.

Returning to the Inlet, Mr. Waddington said that an excellent harbor for the largest vessels could be had at the mouth of the Homatho River, where good anchorage also existed. The wind always blew either up or down the Inlet, which was as "straight as a chimney."

A wagon road could be built for $220 000 to a point above the Quesnelle; but a portion of the road—the most difficult portion, above the head of navigation could be constructed for $50,000; the remainder could be made immediately available for packing purposes. A five-years' charter for the road, with a privilege to collect five cents per pound toll for goods passing over it would be obtained from the Goverment, and he proposed to issue 500 shares at $100 each, in order to form a Company to build the difficult portion of the road, and the remainder would be built from the proceeds of tolls acquired after the construction of the difficult portion of the road. For the trouble and expense which he had been to so far, all he asked was 2 per cent, on the entire amount of stock taken, and to show the confidence which he felt in the undertaking, he would put his name down for $5000.

The lecturer then touched briefly on the advantages to accrue from adopting the route—the facilities for transporting supplies to the diggings, and the consequent cheapness of provisions there, and thought that if the route was not opened, the people didn't deserve to have any miners in the country next year [applause]. Only 15 per cent. of the amount subscribed would be required before next February or March, and he hoped to see the stock generally taken. The charter also gave the right to the company of selecting ten stations or villages on the route of ten acres each, which could not but prove valuable eventually.

Mr. Waddington having been listened to very attentively throughout by the audience, then retired, and Mr. C. B. Young, being called for, came forward and condemned the Bentinck Arm route, and advocated that *via* Bute Inlet, and to show his earnestness and faith in the latter, subscribed for several shares, and invited others to do the same.

After announcement from Mr. Waddington that the list would be found at Capt. Nagle's office, and at McDonald's Bank, the meeting separated.

SHOCKING MURDER OF A WOMAN BY A MAN AT LEWISTON, W. T.—In the *Golden Age*, of the 15th inst. we find an account of the murder of a woman, known as Mrs. Herring, by Judge W. F. Smith, of that town. The murdered woman lived with the murderer and his wife, and was in the habit of abusing the latter, which so enraged Smith on one occasion that he chased her out of the house, with a knife in his hand. On the evening of the murder, the woman was observed to enter her house drunk, and directly after ran out, shrieking, and making various half incoherent exclamations. She staggered about a moment or two, and was then assisted back to the house, where she almost immediately died. Doctor Morton, who examined the body, found a pistol shot wound in the upper part of the left breast, penetrating the chest, and severing the first rib. Smith was placed under arrest, but claims that the woman drew a derringer pistol from his pocket and shot herself. His story was not believed, as the coroner's jury returned a verdict "that deceased came to her death by a shot fired from a weapon in the hands of Smith."

FRENCH BISHOPS AT ROME.—Several of the French bishops on returning to their dioceses have met with a reception by no means in accordance with their representations at the holy city. Demonstrations have taken place at Nismes, Toulouse, and Rennes. At the latter place, the clerical party had taken great pains to secure an ovation, but to their surprise and horror, no sooner had the archbishop left the railway station than an immense body of workmen and students raised shouts of "Vive Garibaldi!" "Vive l'Italie!" and some four or five hundred of them surrounded his carriage, forming a most unexpected cortege, until he reached his palace. The Archbishop of Toulouse—the same who wanted the other day to celebrate the massacre of the Huguenots with a jubilee—was met at the railway station by a crowd of the faithful, among whom were a great many ladies. The Bishop of Nimes was received in the court of his episcopal palace with a display of white and green oriflammes, and as he alighted from his carriage a live dove, tied by the leg, was made by an ingenious mechanical contrivance, to descend upon his kneeling cushion, or *prie Dieu*, the people being expected to believe, as no doubt many of them did, that it had flown there miraculously.

A DOUBLE BULL.—Two gentlemen passing a blackberry bush when the fruit was unripe, one said it was ridiculous to call them *black* berries when they were *red*.

Don't you know, said his friend, that blackberries are always *red* when they are *green*.

Provincial Items.

£10,000 worth of arms for volunteers, has been received at Prince Edward's Island.

Most of the Nova Scotia gold is worth $19 75 per ounce.

Crops of all kinds look fine in Nova Scotia and the neighboring provinces.

Copper ore has been discovered in New Brunswick.

The Toronto *Evening Journal* publisher has gone mad and has been placed in confinement.

A hoar frost did great injury to New Brunswick crops on July 6th.

An effort is being made to introduce into Lower Canada the culture of the French vine.

A new submarine cable is to be laid by the New York Newfoundland and London Telegraph Company.

The New Brunswick papers advise their readers to have nothing to do with Yankee Bank money.

The receipts on the Grand Trunk Railway for the week ending June 29, were $66.213 30, against $61,001 44 in the same period of 1861.

The old British shilling has regained its ascendency in Montreal, and is again current at 25 cents.

A Confederate flag was hoisted on one of the engine houses at St. John, N. B., on July 4th. It was taken down by order of the Mayor.

A telegraph despatch from Halifax announces that on the previous day $2000 in gold had been taken from one of the mining claims in that neighborhood.

An order has been received in Canada for a great quantity of black walnut trees, to be planted out in Great Britain, where they are said to grow rapidly.

Three-quarters of a million feet of lumber, principally taken from the neighborhood of the Rideau Canal, have been shipped to the States from Kingston during the past month.

The Quebec *Vindicator* states that the Norwegians settled at Gaspe at the cost of the Canadian Government, are deserting their settlements and emigrating wholesale to the United States. Already one half their number have disappeared.

Ellen McGullick, the principal witness against Brown, executed for the murder of Hogan, M. P. P., at Toronto, now comes out and says that he was innocent of the crime for which he suffered.

A large number of deserters from the American army are now in Niagara. Two arrived last week who deserted from the army at Winchester, and walked to Niagara. They represent the usage given to the soldiers as harsh in the extreme, and say that they are dying off in hundreds.

The Teetotal movement is growing in the Provinces. Hon. John A. McDonald of Upper Canada has joined the Sons of Temperance. Five members of the Government of New Brunswick have done likewise and in the Canadian Parliament the Hon. Malcolm Cameron's temperance society did good work last session, and enlisted four members of the Legislative Council, sixteen of the Assembly, and eight of the employees.

An Invitation to "Tax-Payer."

EDITOR BRITISH COLONIST:—In this evening's *Press* I notice another effusion from "Tax-payer." He says, "I am wholly ignorant of the practical duties of a fire company member." Then, before the gentleman complains of "foreigners," methinks he would act the better part by joining some company and becoming an active fireman. I therefore cordially extend an invitation to him to immediately enroll himself among those whose aim is the public good.

I remain, respectfully.

CHAS. CARROLL CUSHMAN.

Victoria, August 27, 1862.

A COUNTRY CREDITOR'S QUESTION.—Recently, in consequence of sudden reverses, a large mercantile house was compelled to suspend operations. The creditors were called together; and at the meeting a formal statement was made of the circumstances which led to the stopping of payment. As may be supposed, the assembly was a grave one; and upon some countenances the shadow of disappointment rested palpably enough. The general gloom, however, was relieved by a little incident, at which the most moody could not help smiling. A burly country creditor, who was sitting near the table, no sooner heard the words stopped payment, than the started to his feet, and, in a voice which for burr and volume belied not the proportions of his frame, called out—"Stopped payment! I should like to know when they *began* payment, for I've seed none of their brass yet."

HOW THE DUKE OF CHANDOS GOT A WIFE. Riding along the road he saw a drunken groom of a neighboring nobleman unmercifully beating his wife, who was quite a young creature, and whose situation and appearance much interested the duke. The man was not disposed to acquiesce in the remonstrance made against his cruelty, so nothing remained but for the duke to buy the man's wife from him, which accordingly he did. He was a little puzzled to know what to do with his purchase, but in the meanwhile sent her to an excellent school, where she turned out a very apt scholar. In a short time the husband died of drink, from the money he had received for his wife. The Duchess of Chandos, his second duchess, also soon died. The duke married his purchase, who became an excellent and exemplary character as his third wife and duchess.—*Ramsay's Handel.*

GRANITE.—A German *savant*, Herr Beriepsch, has the following eulogium on granite: Granite is a symbolic substance—it, in common with marble, is the historic stone. As among beasts the lion ranks as king, being the representative of noble qualities and physical power—as among plants the oak presents a picture of firmness and endurance, of proud contempt of storm and weather—so granite represents all that is unconquerable and unchangeable in the kingdom of dead organic matter; it is, in the narrow material sense, a substance of eternal duration.

☞ The French Princes, until recently attached to the staff of Gen. McClellan, have resigned their commissions and returned to Europe. Significant.

CAUTION AGAINST COUNTERFEITS.

The high repute and extensive sale of Messrs. Perry's Medicines having induced many unprincipled individuals to foist upon the public illicit and spurious compositions of their own preparation, Messrs. Perry beg to inform persons purchasing their medicines, that none are genuine unless the underneath signature of R. & L. PERRY & Co. is affixed on the outside of each wrapper of the CORDIAL BALM OF SYRIACUM and DETERSIVE ESSENCE, and their name, address, and also that of the medicine, is blown on the bottle, to imitate which is felony; and, in addition, all Messr. Perry's medicines sold in Australia, India, China, and all other parts of the world, will be protected by a patent capsule affixed to each bottle, bearing their name and address in full; and every packet and bottle must be accompanied by a copy of the pamphlet, entitled "Extracts from the 'Silent Friend,'" which is included in the price charged for the medicine.

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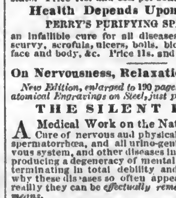

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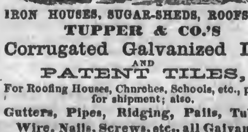

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The Weekly Colonist.

Tuesday, September 2, 1862.

The Dinner to the Hon. M. Cameron.

It is not often that the inhabitants of Victoria enjoy so rare a treat as it was the good fortune of those who attended the complimentary dinner given on Wednesday evening to the Hon. Malcolm Cameron. Such events are like angels' visits—few and far between. It must have been gratifying to all who participated in the festivities of the evening to observe the perfect unanimity which prevailed in doing honor to our distinguished visitor. No one there could deny but that whatever efforts have been made on the part of our citizens to do justice to the occasion, they were superabundantly rewarded by the enjoyment every one must have experienced at the varied and extensive information imparted to them on many points of vital importance to the interests of the whole community. We see in the visit of the honorable gentleman—the guest of the evening—the commencement of our emancipation from the complete isolation in which we have since our origin existed with regard to the outer-world. It must be apparent to every one who gives the subject the slightest attention, that the dawn of inter-colonial intercourse is about to unfold itself to us over a path of which we have so long desired the inauguration and completion. The honorable gentleman remarked that he expected to revisit us within three years by means of steamboats and stage coaches on the overland road to British Columbia.

We shall be happy to receive as visitors and take pleasure in visiting our Colonial neighbors of the Eastern Provinces; and the day is not far distant when we shall have not only visitors but a complete chain of settlements from the Atlantic to the Pacific seaboard, all within British North America, linked together by the strong bonds of interest and brotherhood. Every one must have felt gratified at the extremely hopeful light in which Mr. Cameron depicted our future prosperity. Coming from a man of his stamp—of his acknowledged ability—of his extensive information and varied experience; from one who was born in a Colony and has seen and watched its progress from a stripling into one of the most thriving and important colonies of the British Crown—such views are entitled to the greatest reliance. In conclusion, this Colony may well congratulate herself that she is beginning to attract so great a degree of attention abroad; that the enlightened views entertained by the leading statesmen of Canada on all matters concerning the well-being and progress of the British American possessions, has directed their attention towards the great advantages to be derived from a closer connection with a country affording such vast facilities for controlling the trade of Eastern Asia as ours does. And let us hope that the ideas unfolded and canvassed by Mr. Cameron the other evening at the banquet, may not fall on barren ground.

A Word or two about the Bentinck Arm Route"—Facts are Stubborn Things."

EDITOR BRITISH COLONIST—Sir:, We have lately been entertained by a very long account signed "Viator," dictated, no doubt, by the well known philanthropic and liberal spirit which so highly characterizes the writer, condemning in a very sweeping manner the proposed road (over which he never traveled,) from the North Bentinck Arm to the northern mines. We have since had a public meeting, calling upon us to support the Bute Inlet Route, *"the last appeal."*

It is not my intention to enter into any discussion as to which is *now*, or *may become* the most available of the proposed Coast Routes. Each has its advocates and supporters. But as the conviction is daily gaining ground that one or the other of them will ere long command the traffic from this port in preference to the Fraser River routes, (whether old or new,) I deem it my duty to the public to request you to give insertion in your paper to a few lines extracted from a letter received on the 25th inst. by Mr. Spence, of this city, from his brother-in-law, Mr. Wm. Hood, who is *now engaged in making the road* from the North Bentinck Arm to the Fraser.

August 2d, 1862.

"We are now at the head of navigation, and start to morrow. I have bought Mr. Young's goods. I sent a letter by him to you, in which I stated that I had full faith in the successful issue of the enterprise. I leave Mr. Wilson here with part of the goods at the Depot. Please send word to Mr. Geo. Shaw, at Lillooet, to start with the horses, and I will meet him at Alexandria, or the mouth of the Quesnelle; I have a load of goods for him here. Tell Mr. Green I have little convenience here for writing, but that Lieut. Palmer and staff have passed the Slide, and left their horses with me until I get the road ont. I am to meet them when I get through. Lieut. Palmer is satisfied that the road is practicable, only it wants straightening out, and some portions of it put on more passable ground, which *can easily be done*."

Mr. Wilson, above referred to, writes to Mr. Spence to address his letters to Alexandria, to the care of his friend Mr. Barron, who left here on the Labouchere, and carried Mr. Hood's goods through to the Fraser.

Not possessing the *panoramic* powers of description of Mr. Waddington, and still less (God forbid!) the *pantomimic* powers of "Viator," I am compelled to confine myself to the above few plain, matter-of-fact remarks. My object is to let the public know what is being done, so that they may judge for themselves. I consider it also a duty to Mr. Hood, who is absent, actively employed in the construction of the Bentinck Arm Trail.

In conclusion, I have only to say, that I would recommend the public to look very carefully before they leap into Bute Inlet.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

SPECTATOR.

DIGGING FOR MONEY.—"What are you digging there for?" said an idling fellow to a steady laborer who was at work on a piece of waste land.

"I am digging for money."

The news flew—the idlers collected.

"We are told you are digging for money."

"Well, I ain't digging for anything else."

"Have you had any luck?"

"First-rate luck; pays well. You had better take hold."

All doffed their coats and laid on most vigorously for a while. After throwing out some cart loads, the question arose:

"When did you get any money last?"

"Saturday night."

"Why, how much did you get?"

"Eighteen shillings."

"Why, that's rather small."

"It's pretty well. Three shillings a-day is the regular price for digging all over this 'ere district."

Cariboo Correspondence.

Another Letter from Professor Bushell.

WILLIAMS CREEK, Cariboo, Aug. 7, 1862.

EDITOR BRITISH COLONIST:—In my last I led you to expect a communication from me at the Forks of Quesnelle. For want of convenience—not of time—I have deferred writing till now. I am scribbling in the bar of the Express Saloon, and, believe me, it is with difficulty that I am striving to dash off a column of information for you and my kind supporters in Victoria. Whilst writing I am like the man who had one leg shorter than the other—experience many "ups and downs," so many walking about keep the boards on a continuous spring, so if you should discover a letter up side down don't think its whisky. In addition to this, one is forced to listen to a hot secession controversy on one hand, and disputed recent achievements of the Federals on the other; and last, but not least annoyance, is an impertinent fellow looking over my shoulder, whom, on paper, I shall call a — fool!" [He has just walked himself off.]

THE TRAILS—A CANINE SIMILIE.

It's almost too late in the day to talk about the roads, but still I feel that I must say something about that which leads from the Forks to Antler. It very frequently happens that the devil is painted ten times blacker than many suppose him to be; now, as this is his reverence in form of a trail—and you would think so if you heard the human imps coaxing their animals to "hiack clatawa," when they take a fancy to cool themselves in two to three feet of mud; and when the poor brute steps over one large log to encounter a greater, and there sticks with neck at full stretch, reminding one of a city fop with an inflexible collar, who studiously avoids turning suddenly round lest he should break his neck—his collar I mean, I must do grumbling pedestrians and ill-paid packers—mit a book, as the German says—justice by endorsing the opinion they have formed. This trail, if trail it can be called, and eight miles of that on the other side of the Forks, is as vivid in my memory as the licking I got from my amiable schoolmaster for tying the coffeepot to his pet dog's extremity—is certainly the hardest for man and beast I ever saw, and I have seen many whilst traveling in the interior of new Colonies.

THE PROFESSOR OUTWITS THE PACKERS.

On reaching the Forks, (June 24th) a picturesque spot when viewed from the heavily timbered heights, as you descend the steep slopes for the bridge, but not remarkable for beauty when you make the little, flat, worthless valley—a square mile of which would not feed a rabbit, I, in common with others, was advised not to take my horse into Antler. Acting upon this seemingly disinterested advice most persons sold their horses at a fearful sacrifice—just what they could get. The packers, of course, had a good time for a while, and enlarged their trains for a mere nominal sum. Hearing that some few animals had gone through, Mr. Packer could not induce me to shoulder my pack forty-five miles and give him the horse at his own price. No; I told him the animal had learned jumping and climbing, and when he could do neither I would back him for swimming.

FORKS CITY—PACKERS MADE SCAPEGOATS OF—"GRUB."

There are about 30 stores and huts on the South Fork of the Quesnelle, kept by persons whose business it is to stick out for the highest prices, relieving themselves of censure by showing up the exorbitant charges of the packer. The valley was studded with tents, and men halting between two opinions—go on or return. Discouraging news daily reached us from Antler respecting the scarcity of provisions and the enormous price willingly paid for what little food was to be had. Added to this was the swollen state of the creeks and the hardship of packing food over a trail said to be ten times worse than any part of the trail we had traversed. The price of provisions was far beyond the reach of the majority of immigrants, viz.: flour, 75 to 80 cents per pound; beans, 70 to 75; bacon the same; meals $2.

BACKING OUT—WISE FELLOWS—THE PROFESSOR LIVES ON BEANS.

With such a state of things, coupled with the prospects of starvation ahead, can we wonder that so many sturdy fellows, after sacrificing the domestic comforts of life and enduring with praiseworthy boldness hardships more intolerable, and obstacles more insurmountable than ever was encountered since the discovery of gold, should beat a hasty retreat? Certainly not! All praise to them for the choice they made. Had they gone on my pen could never depict the poverty, the deplorable condition and perhaps bloodshed that awaited us. The supply has been inadequate to the demand throughout the season. For two days I myself lived upon beans, there being no flour in Antler, and it was a common thing to take a couple of meals a day without bread. What, then, would have been the result had the hundreds who have wisely retreated obstinately pushed onward to Antler?

TRAVEL RESUMED—HORSE LOST.

June 27th I and a friend, who had disposed of his horse, set out for Antler. Reached the bridge the same night, having traversed eight miles of mud, concealed roots, ugly pieces of rock and huge logs. Giving the horse a feed of barley—there is no grass—I made him fast, as I thought, for the night. Next morning, to my astonishment, he was gone. We had now the thick forest to penetrate in search of the lost animal. I took one way and my friend another—after an absence of two hours we met at camp, but no horse. Having borrowed a couple of guns, we started in company. Never shall I forget the walking, the climbing, the scratching and the tumbles we got. The forest is dense in the extreme, with from four to six feet of underbrush. We had cañons to descend, hills to climb, and logs in an advanced stage of decomposition to get over, which, when you stepped upon them, gave way and sent you rolling till the next log stopped you. We shot all we saw, one grouse. On returning, the horse had arrived at camp. Notwithstanding the fatigue of the morning we made seven miles in the afternoon—First Lake. Here is scanty picking for animals.

GROWING POETICAL—THUNDER AND LIGHTNING ON BALD MOUNTAIN.

I cannot particularise on the journey, as I am anxious to tell you something about Cariboo. But I will just add that the mountain scenery is grand. Plodding through the dense forest, shielded from the hot midday's sun by thick umbrageous foliage, you make the summit of Bald Mountain, and your eye is relieved. Now it wanders over snow-clad peaks, dark rounded mountains, blackened ranges, and picturesque spots of green. On the mountain, between two large patches of snow, we camped for the last time prior to reaching Antler. Filling our pots with the frozen particles, we cooked our beans and made tea. Scarcely had we refreshed the inner man than the heavens gathered blackness, giving evidence of an immediate storm. Our tent was not yet pitched. The change was sudden; torrents of rain fell ere we were prepared to resist it. The moment filled us with excitement; how we did cut about! Once under canvas, we took pleasure in listening to the roaring thunder, reverberated by forest-clothed summits and fleecy peaks, and in watching heaven's firey darts kiss the mountain tops, illuminating the valleys with their radiance; retiring and coming again with renewed vigor, brightening as it flashed; disclosing deep glens and fantastic peeks, shaped by the finger of the Great Architect of the Universe, and moulded by the hand of Time into ten thousand times ten thousand forms, till, filled with awe, our souls were overwhelmed with the sublimity and magnificence of the sight.

A 'CUTE IRISHMAN—"HOW MUCH WILL YE TAKE FOR THE TWO?"

The next morning was the first of July, and we were about six miles from Antler. Here is splendid feed for animals. Going into Antler in company with two men who had a couple of pack horses, we met an Irishman with three mules. He was evidently starting a pack-train. Wishing to augment his train with our horses, he urged us not to go any further. "An' is it to Antler ye are goin'?" said Pat. "Yes," returned one of the men—"how is the road?" "The road is it? howly mither of Moses! every time you raise a fut its a dead horse ye are stiping on. Its only a thrifle since—oh the poor crathur—two men was ladeing a horse with a big rope—one was behind wid a big sthick, an' there was a piece o'rock sticking up that knocked agin the poor horse's head an' the divil a kick he let out;—"how much will ye take for the two?"

ANTLER CREEK—MINING.

Descending a steep mountain, the township of Antler Creek comes suddenly into sight. It is composed of forty log huts and stores indiscriminately jumbled together without any regard to beauty or personal security, forming a narrow street 150 yards long. This agilo of tenements stands at the base of a mountain range on the east side of and on the banks of the creek. On the other side is a similar range; each are covered with timber from base to summit except where the ax of civilization has left its vestige. Mining apparatus commence a mile and a half above the township, extending thence four miles below. The rotary motion of the water wheels, and the rushing of the aqueous element down the flumes, combined with the picking and shoveling of the miner, gives the place an animated appearance; otherwise it would be dull indeed.

CONSTITUTIONAL GROWLERS—WHY DIDN'T THEY STAY IN CALIFORNIA?

When I first arrived the saloons were crowded with persons more disposed to grumble than do a day's work. The Government came in for its share of abuse; the Gold Commissioner for his. British Columbia in its agricultural resources was a failure and the gold mines of Cariboo a swindle. There was nothing like California—California was this and California was the other—indeed it was everything that was good—so good, that one is lead to wonder how on earth these *grumblers* left it. But they have gone. Others too, whose dreamy illusions of immediate fortune and home have vanished, are nowhere to be seen. They did not expect to find the precious treasure in lumps on the banks, but they did expect to find it. They washed a pan of dirt and it wasn't there; scratched over the surface like so many hens on a dung-heap; looked, and it wasn't there; shouldered their packs, climbed another hill, dug a hole just deep enough to bury a rabbit, met a man who had done the same—held a consultation—cursed the country—vehemently denounce Parson White and the *Times'* correspondent — up-stick and finally relieved us of their society. Still we have a few persons whose pockets are to let—men who have more complaints than dollars—individuals who, in digger's parlance, live on *jaw-bone* (credit) and are always to be found at saloons; a class of men who, when they are here, wish themselves yonder, and when yonder wish themselves back.

LECTURING IN THE MOUNTAINS—HORSE LOST—GRUB STOLEN—IN A HOLE—PHILOSOPHIC CONCLUSION.

If a man is to judge of a place according to his individual success, I too must tell a doleful tale. I lectured in Antler—did not pay expenses—charged $1 admission, and was told if I had it fifty cents, how much better I should do. One day I refused $100 for my horse—the next day I lost him, and have heard nothing of him since. Between 8 and 11 p. m., one night some one walked into my tent, took a sack of flour, 15 pounds of bacon, 12 pounds of sugar, and a package of tea—in fact, cleaned us out. Four nights after that I managed to get into a water-hole four feet deep; getting in was the easiest part—getting out required some skill, as it was pitch dark. Well, what of this? it's part of the programme. Enough! Let us look at Cariboo as it is.

THE DIGGINGS.

At Antler the returns are moderate, the miners not having got to the bed-rock. Some few claims are doing well.

Williams Creek is the soul of Cariboo. Here are the rich deposits. Through the kindness of Mr. Abbott, I saw his men wash up. The day's returns were 100 oz. to 5 men. He informed me that he averaged 90 to 100 oz. per day. He has since sold out for 17,000 and some odd dollars. I had a conversation with Mr. H. N. Steele; his claim yielded $1000 to the pan, Wednesday, July 23d. The largest piece of gold found this season here, was found in Abbott's claim—11 ounces.

Had a conversation with Mr. W. W. Cunningham. The largest week's yield, $23,000. At a rough calculation, his claim has yielded $180,000 this season. An eighth share sold for $16,000. He has some 13 men employed by night and 12 by day; depth of claim, 4 to 8 feet.

At MacCullum's Gulch, $300 was taken out of a hole on the 4th. Claims above are making 30 ounces to the hand per day. Good news has reached us from Lowhee and Lightning. But I must conclude, as the Express is waiting. I shall be with you in a week or so after you receive this.

Provisions at Antler last week were: Flour $1, retail, $1 10; Beans, $1; Bacon, $1 25; tea, $3; Sugar, $1 12½; Butter, $2 50 per pound; Yeast Powders per box, $125; Tobacco, $2 50; Dried Apples, $1 25; Lard, $1 12½ cents per pound, and you will have Williams Creek prices.

The Brothers Fenton have opened a first rate hotel for Cariboo. We can now get a good meal for $2 50. Formerly we paid the same for a bit of steak and a couple of pieces of bread. They are gentlemen much liked, and are sure of success. Excuse more. Believe me to be

Yours, faithfully,

Prof. L. BUSHELL.

A British Steam Line.

EDITOR BRITISH COLONIST.—The apathy at this moment shown by the public for a British steam-line between here and Panama; of which you so justly complain in your issue of the 22d, is, I believe more apparent than real, and may be accounted for in more ways than one. In the first place, the steamboating efforts of Cary & Co. a short time ago, turned out, as was expected, a complete farce, except the paying part of it, and that I suppose is *real* enough, and the people would be unwilling to trust him again in the matter. But the principal reason may be found in the fact that two large iron steamers are already on the way from England to this port, and until their arrival it would not be advisable to enter into any arrangement with another company. The time has now arrived when a British line between here and Panama must be supported; we can trust no longer to the steamers of the American companies which are all old—some very old, and all unsafe from their liability to take fire which they are notorious in doing nearly every voyage. We have had one good steamer on this route, the Forwood, and the way she was treated by us promises very little encouragement for the future; she brought down the rates of freight and passage to a fair standard and we preferred employing American boats. This must not be allowed to occur again.

If the merchants and traders of these colonies entertain such intense affection for everything American as to support their old boats to the great injury of this country which support them let them do so; but a line of British steamers, safe and fast, must and will be employed to carry our passengers and mails on this coast, and should the people refuse to give them that amount of support which will enable them to compete successfully with the California combination which is sure to be brought against them, I "go in," Mr. Editor, for making that support *compulsory*, by granting a subsidy of sufficient amount, and paying it by a head-tax on all who leave these shores, and on all who remain, in the shape of a doubled or trebled tax on trade licenses.

T. L. F.

VICTORIA, August 22, 1862.

The Golden Gate Calamity.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 16, 1862.

Captain Edward Stamp and Gilbert Sproat, Esqrs., Victoria:

DEAR SIRS:—In my letter to your firm, of the 7th inst., I promised to furnish you with a short narrative of my experience in connection with that ill-fated steamer Golden Gate. We left this city, as you are aware, on the 21st of July; we had on board between two and three hundred passengers, and about one hundred of a crew. I congratulated myself on being so fortunate in securing such a fine vessel, commanded by an old and experienced captain, besides which we had with us as passenger Captain Pearson, her former commander, whose counsel and aid in case of an emergency I supposed would be invaluable. When two days out we met the Golden Age bound to this city; we stopped to exchange letters, and after the usual cheering and salutations we steamed on our respective courses. We had most delightful weather, and we glided along so smoothly that we could hardly realize that we were on the sea. On the 27th, a day that will long be remembered, it being Sunday, we had services in the cabin saloon at 10½ a. m.; our lamented friend, the Rev. C. Keith, an Episcopal missionary from China, officiated, taking for his text part of the 3d verse of the 3d chapter of St John, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God" He delivered an able and most impressive discourse, and was listened to with the greatest attention. I am sure that it will be a great consolation to the friends of the lost to know that but a short time before they were launched into eternity they were worshiping at the throne of grace. At about twenty minutes to five, being on deck, I asked Mr. Nolan, the chief officer, how far it was to Manzanillo? He replied that it was twelve miles from a large white rock which was about six miles south of us, and that we should arrive in the port between six and seven o'clock. At this time we were about 3½ miles from the sandy shore, the weather was quite calm, and the sea like a sheet of glass. The day had been extremely warm, and the smoke stacks had been hotter than usual; it was with difficulty that a person could pass near them, in consequence of the intense heat. At a quarter to five, I heard the cry that the ship was on fire! You know what a sensation such an alarm produces on land, but on board ship how much greater is the shock? The cabin passengers were at dinner; the captain got up from the table, telling them not to be alarmed, to keep cool, and finish their dinner. At this time I could see no fire, and not much smoke. The fire was in the center of the vessel, near the forward smoke stack; it appeared to be burning in or under the cabin cook-house, and officers' mess-room. The captain tells the passengers to keep quiet, and not be alarmed, for if he sees danger that he would beach the vessel. The buckets, which you know are always kept filled with water, were handed down and the water thrown on the fire; we are now told to form a line, and pass water from the sea, but we soon found that it was not practicable to get water fast enough, when the vessel was going through the water at the rate of 11 knots, and the buckets were passed back empty. There were two sets of hose on hand, worked by the donkey engine, but from some cause or other these could not be made available; if they could have been worked, the fire could have been put out in two minutes; the men tried the small pump aft, used to wash decks, but the hose would not reach half-way to the fire, and even if it had, it would have been of no use—the stream it threw being so small. The steamer had been now going her course for five minutes (the engineers had been driven from their posts), her speed producing a current of air that acted on the fire like a huge bellows, and the flames now rushed up her engine and pantry gangways with great fury. I could now see that our noble ship was doomed to destruction. In a minute after the fire was discovered, finding that no water could be obtained, I saw but little hope of saving her, and was convinced of the necessity of stopping her, lowering the boats and saving the passengers. If this had been done, the steamer stopped, the fire would not have extended in a quarter of an hour as much as it had done in five minutes, and every soul would have been saved. I looked on the boats as our only hope of escape. As soon as the captain sees the flames rushing forth he gives his first order in reference to the safety of the passengers, and orders all passengers to go forward. He then gives the man at the helm (which was situated at the stern) orders to beach the vessel. He then orders Mr. Nolan, his chief officer, to clear away the boats, six of which I believe were aft of the paddle wheels (we had plenty of boats to save all). The crew are scattered all over the vessel and not under command. The result was that Mr. Nolan had but few to help him. You know that on these steamers the boats are arranged like fixtures; canvas is sown over each, and they are secured the same as if they would never be required for use. I took out my knife and begun helping to cut the stitches and clear away the canvas, but on looking forward I could see that the flames had extended nearly across the vessel and the flames and smoke, driven by the current of air, was fast coming aft, and judging that the boats could not be cleared and lowered in time, I went forward, where most of the passengers had preceded me. In passing I had to go within a foot of the flames. I think I was the last passenger that passed. And now all communication was cut off between us and the boats, and none of us had life preservers, though there were one thousand on board, but were stowed away and we did not know where they were. I found about two hundred and fifty of the passengers and crew packed close to the bows of the vessel. They were working a pump, which threw a good stream of water on the fire, and seemed to check the flames from running so fast forward. We had now got to within 1½ miles from shore. We had now to abandon the pump on account of the near approach of the flames. I now climbed up to the hurricane deck to see what progress the fire was making. I found about half our people there. I could now see that our vessel was one sheet of flame from the stern to within 30 feet of her bows. We were looking anxiously towards the shore and hoping that we would reach it before the flames would be upon us. Little did we think we should have such a treacherous surf to contend with. Most of us thought the vessel would beach high and dry and that all could jump on shore. I now heard a cry of terror and on looking I found we had changed our course and that our vessel was heading out to sea a burning mass. I now thought the helm had been abandoned. In a few minutes the flames would reach us and we would have to take the choice of deaths, to be burned or to jump overboard and be instantly killed by the paddle wheels; but this awful suspense lasted but for a short time, as she again came around and headed for the beach. [We have since heard that the brave man at the helm finding the flames were getting around him left his post to get a rope; he returned, headed her again to the beach, lashed the helm, and jumped overboard, and was saved.] I noticed that our passengers were very cool and brave, making but little noise. Numbers were praying, but not one word of blasphemy did I hear. We were pressing forward to the bows to keep away from the flames, which were fast coming towards us. I had not seen Capt. Hudson since I came forward; when I passed, he was on the port paddle-box. I felt convinced that he was attending to the lowering of the boats, and that he would send them forward to save at least the women and children; I also felt confident that he would send us life-preservers—for I could not believe that he would have sent us forward, unless he intended to adopt some means to save us. Under this impression I did all I could to keep the people cool, telling them not to give up to despair—that I was sure that the captain and officers were adopting means to save them. The masts now fell overboard, and a great part of the upper decks fell in, which increased the flames. People nearest the fire were getting burnt and about thirty jumped overboard, and most of them were instantly killed by the wheels. After helping to tear up the benches which were distributed amongst them so as to help to support them when they got into the sea. Everything was done fair, I saw no quarreling or wrangling. I now climbed back to the main deck so as to be nearer to the water. I was quite calm and collected, and though not much of a swimmer, I felt confident that I should be saved. I now pulled off my boots, and all my clothes except my shirt; took my purse out of my pocket and put it into my hat, then tied my hat under my chin with my neck-tie. I threw my watch down, the vessel now softly struck the beach and settled over a little to the starboard. Previous to her striking, the heat and flame had been kept, in a great measure, from burning us by the current of air, but now that we had stopped the flames were coming fast upon us; people nearest the fire were fast jumping into the sea; parents were throwing their children overboard and then jumping after them, and in most instances they were drowned together. People do not look where they jump. Many are letting themselves down by ropes, as thick as they can cling together—they get into the sea, grasp and drown each other. About half had gone overboard. I now let myself down a rope that was close to me, and when I got to within a few feet of the water I made a spring and got into the sea, some distance from the ropes, and out of the reach of the people that were coming after me. A little ahead, I saw a man who was a good swimmer, who had a piece of mast to help to keep him up, which I thought was large enough for us both, so I got hold of it, but found it was not large enough for us as it began to sink; therefore, I left it for him. We did not speak to each other. I got hold of a bucket which was floating, but it soon filled and sank. I soon found that I must depend on swimming, and struck straight for the beach. I had swam about two hundred yards and got into the breakers—one of them struck and buried me deep under the water, but I continued to swim and when I got to the surface I felt weak, but I saw that some of our people had got to the beach, and this greatly encouraged me; another breaker envelops me and kept me under water longer than the previous one and throws me near to to the shore. I could now touch the bottom, and began wading, but another breaker strikes, and I swam hard to prevent being taken back to sea again. I began to feel very much fatigued. I now struck the beach and buried my hands deep into the sand until another breaker had passed over me, and on its receding I crawled up the beach out of the way of the surf, and laid down quite exhausted. While recovering my breath, I was looking at the burning wreck. Only forty minutes previous she was majestically gliding through the sea full of life and happiness, what a change had taken place in this short time—she was now enveloped in flames from stern to bows, and I thought that the last person must have gone overboard, for I could see no signs of life there now; but while I was looking I could see Captain Hudson and Captain Pearson emerging from the flames; the former was letting himself down by a rope which was burning—it burnt off and he fell into the sea with the burning rope in his hand. Captain P. got down a chain, he was considerably burned. They swam to the beach and were dragged out of the surf in a very weak state. As soon as I was able I went to assist others in saving people that got washed ashore, or were lying on the beach within reach of the surf, exhausted. All of us that were able worked very hard, and succeeded by rubbing in bringing a great many to life; the beach was strewn with the living and the dead for half a mile; we carried all the helpless and assisted the weak to higher ground; then we collected all the dead and carried them up—of which we had eight men, five women and three children—amongst whom I recognized Mr. Broad, Miss Heutland, and Mrs. Scott, an insane lady; English people going to London, the two children of Captain Rickard, also English. I mention these as they may have friends in your city. The saved amounted to about eighty, about half of whom were the crew; we were all nearly naked, and huddled together in groups on the sand, which fortunately was dry and warm—therefore we did not suffer from the cold. The burning wreck looked now awfully grand, the flames illuminating the sea and shore for miles around, revealing to view the sad and mournful appearance of the living, and the ghastly features of the dead. Before 9 o'clock the wreck had burned to the water's edge, the breakers had washed the bows and stern to the beach, and nothing now could be seen but her paddle-wheels. At daylight we buried the dead, and then we started for Manzanillo. We had picked up what clothes and rags we could find on the beach, to protect our feet and bodies. After walking over burning sands around a mountain, picking our way the best we could, single file, about noon we came to some stagnant water, and though warm and bad-tasted, it was a blessing. After resting about a half hour, fifty of the strongest started over the mountains, the captain and the rest remaining by the water. If we got through, we were to send help for them. The hardest part of our work now commenced; when we started into the mountains, little did we think of the difficulties and sufferings we should have to endure. We toiled over mountains and cliffs, through almost impenetrable forests, sometimes crawling on our hands and knees for the purpose of getting through the thick chapparal and entangling vines. We encamped at night near plenty of good water, but we could not get any sleep, for there were thousands of mosquitoes which continued to bite and torment us all night. At daylight we again started, feeling tired and faint, not having eaten food for forty hours. I will not weary you with the history of this day, during which we suffered very much, despairing of ever reaching Manzanillo. We went to the beach, and were picked up by boats that were in search of us—the captain's party had been picked up in the morning. Most of us, myself among the number, had been fifty-two hours without food. We were all taken on board the St. Louis, which, fortunately for us, had stopped at Manzanillo the day previous, and was now waiting to assist in picking up our people and in taking them on to this city. Capt. Lapidge and his officers, as well as the passengers, were very kind, and though most of us were nearly naked, they soon clothed and made us comfortable.

While on the St. Louis, it was distressing to notice the small remnant of our passengers; for as we took our meals at tables by ourselves, the great loss was the more striking. Out of about 115 cabin passengers only 14 were saved, a great part of whom were taken from the stern of the steamer by the boats. I would observe that when the fatal order was given for all to go forward (leaving the boats and life-preservers behind us), a great many were down in the cabin and state-rooms, and when they came up on deck they could not go forward, as the flames had extended across the vessel; so they were compelled, much against their wishes, to remain, and most of them were thus providentially saved. About 40 got into boats, of which 25 were saved, and about 15 are in the missing boat, which I feel confident is safe. [This boat is since reported arrived safe at Manzanillo.—ED. COLONIST.] But of those who went forward, most of them perished; out of about 70 of the cabin passengers, only 19 were saved, and out of 135 in the steerage, only 32 were saved. The more I think of this sad disaster, the more I am convinced that with ordinary foresight every soul might have been saved. If the steamer had been stopped when the fire was discovered, thus stopping the great current of air that burned the ship so rapidly, the boats could all have been lowered and allowed to remain alongside; and when it was seen that there was no hopes of saving the ship, the passengers could have been quietly taken off; there would have been plenty of time. But instead of doing this, we were told *to go forward—not to be alarmed—to keep cool, and all would be saved*—but neither captain nor officers adopted any measures whatever for our safety. We were anxiously looking to them for help, but we looked in vain.

I am, dear sirs, yours truly,

JOHN JENKINS.

THE SCARCITY OF CURRENCY.—The New York *Herald* says: "The scarcity of currency is generally remarked. The conversions of the Sub-Treasury have ceased almost altogether, from the simple reason that the legal tender notes are not to be had. The wants of the Government and the requirements of business have scattered them over the country, leaving so few of them here at the financial centre, that it would be a matter of great difficulty to collect a hundred thousand dollars." This doesn't look as if the additional issue of $150,000,000 would do much harm; in fact it seems to be, under the circumstances, a necessity.

The Weekly Colonist.

Tuesday, September 2, 1862.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The Councillors met last evening at 7 o'clock—sharp. Present—His Worship the Mayor and a full Board.

A communication from the Surveyor-General's office, promising to forward map of city to accompany Act of Incorporation was read, and was laid over until Tuesday next.

Mr. Hicks moved that a committee be appointed to draft an address to His Excellency the Governor. Seconded by Mr. Searby and carried; Messrs. Hicks, Lewis and Copland appointed.

Mr. Hicks moved that a committee be appointed to draft rules of order. Seconded by Mr. Lewis and carried; Messrs. Hicks, Lewis and Stronach appointed.

Mr. Copland moved for a committee to ascertain what sums of money, if any, had been appropriated by the Legislature for the improvement of the city, and what portion thereof was still in hands of Government. Seconded by Mr. Searby and carried; Messrs. Copland, Stronach and Searby appointed.

Mr. Hicks moved that a committee be appointed to draft ordinances. Mr. Lewis seconded.

Mr. Stronach amended by proposing the appointment of a committee on nuisances.

Mr. Hicks explained that the committee on ordinances would be a standing committee.

Mr. Stronach's amendment was lost, and the original motion carried by a vote of 4 to 2. Messrs. Hicks, Stronach, and Lewis were appointed as Ordinance Committee.

Mr. Searby moved that a committee be appointed to draft by-laws defining the duties and powers of the Town Clerk; also, the salary. Mr. Hicks seconded. Carried unanimously, and Messrs. Searby, Stronach and Hicks appointed.

Mr. Searby moved that a committee be appointed to draw up by-laws defining the duties and powers of the City Surveyor. Seconded by ——, and carried. Messrs. Reid, Hicks and Copland appointed.

Mr. Stronach moved that a committee be appointed to wait on His Excellency the Governor, and ascertain what portion of the public lands were to be given the city, and also what claims the Government had to the improvements already placed on the public property. Seconded by Mr. Copland; "lands" altered to "property," and motion carried. Messrs. Stronach, Copland, and Searby appointed.

Mr. Copland moved that a committee be appointed to report on the state of the bridges leading to the approaches of the town. Not seconded, and, as a matter of course, it fell to the ground.

Mr. Copland moved that a committee be appointed to report on nuisances within the city limits. Mr. Stronach seconded, and motion carried. Messrs. Copland, Lewis, and Hicks, appointed.

Mr. Copland moved that a Committee on Finance be appointed. Not seconded.

Mr. Copland moved for a committee to take the evidence of the Surveyor-General in the matter of the boundaries of streets and land marks of the city.

Mr. Hicks seconded; thought the object of the motion a good one, but believed it premature, and Mr. Copland accordingly withdrew it.

Mr. Copland's motion to deposit the funds (?) of the Corporation with the Chartered Bank was not seconded.

The Council, on motion of Mr. Reid, seconded by Mr. Searby, adjourned until Thursday evening next.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

FRIDAY, Aug. 29, 1862.

House met at 3:20 o'clock. Present—Speaker Helmcken, and Messrs. Cary, Franklin, Burnaby, Trimble, Tolmie.

Mr. Trimble gave notice of a motion that an humble address be presented to His Excellency the Governor, praying that a nominal salary be granted to the representative of the Government in this House.

House went into committee on the bill to grant four members of Assembly to Victoria Town District, Mr. Burnaby in the chair.

Mr. Helmcken moved that the District of Victoria Town comprise that portion contained in the electoral limits of Victoria City, and the bill was postponed in order that the amendment might be incorporated.

The conference amendments to the £15,000 and £14,000 loan bills were next considered and passed, the only important amendment being one fixing the rate of interest to be paid on the £40,000 loan at 6 per cent. per annum.

Committee rose, reported, and the House adjourned until Monday, the 1st September, at 3 P. M.

MONDAY, Sep. 1, 1862.

House met at 3 o'clock. Present, Speaker Helmcken, and Messrs. Cary, Trimble, Franklin, Burnaby, and Tolmie.

The amendments to the Loan Bill were read a second time and passed.

House went into Committee on the bill to increase the representation of the town of Victoria to four members—Mr. Burnaby in the chair.

The bill passed the Committee without discussion. It provides for the increase of the number of representatives in the House of Assembly for Victoria town district from two to four members. The electoral limits are enlarged, and comprise the present electoral limits of the city of Victoria; but at the next general election none but voters registered in January last will have a vote for representatives.

The Committee rose and reported progress, and the House adjourned till Monday, Sept. 8th, at the usual hour.

Supreme Court.

ANDERSON vs. WILLIAMSON AND JEFFERY.—Third Day—Mr. Cary, instructed by Mr. Drake, for the plaintiff. Mr. Ring and Mr. McCreight, instructed by Mr. Dennes, for the defendant Williamson. The defendant Jeffery was not represented. Mr. Cary was heard in support of the plaintiff's case which he had finished at the rising of the Court. Further hearing adjourned until to-morrow.

☞ The Government steamer Active has been sent to the coast of Mexico to look after the treasure lost on the Golden Gate.

Cricket.

The match, last Saturday, between eleven of the New-comers, who have been here less than three months; and eleven made up of the Victoria Club and those who have been here more than three months, resulted in favor of the former with seven wickets to spare. The play of some of the New-comers was very good, especially Howlett, Tye, Wallace and Balantyne: and of the other side, Whittaker, Young, Howard and Hamilton, showed good cricket. The game passed off very pleasantly and the weather, of course, very fine. There were several hundreds of spectators on the ground and among them a good sprinkling of ladies. The following is the score:

VICTORIA ELEVEN.

1st Innings.

Howard, b Howlett,	0
Hensley, b Wallace,	0
Clark, b Howlett,	0
Good, b Wallace,	0
Whittaker, b Howlett,	10
Young, ct Elliott b Wallace,	3
Webster, st Elliot b Wallace,	2
Keenan, l. b. w. b Howlett,	8
Hamilton, b Wallace ct Howlett,	6
Trollope, not out,	1
Cary, b Howlett,	0
Byes 10. Wides 1	11
Total,	41

2d Innings.

Howard, ct Wallace b Howlett,	4
Hensly, ct Howlett b Wallace,	0
Clark, not out,	0
Good, st Wallace,	1
Whitaker, ct Chisholm b Balantyne,	21
Young, b Holland,	10
Webster, b Howlett,	18
Keenan, ct Tye b Wallace,	5
Hamilton, b Wallace,	3
Trollope, ct Edmonston b Wallace,	1
Cary, run out,	0
Byes 10. Wides 4	14
Total,	77

NEW COMERS.

1st Innings.

Wallace, run out,	5
Chisholm, b Howard,	3
Balantyne, b Hamilton,	6
Howlett, ct Howard, b Whitaker,	31
Tye, b Trollope,	14
Edmonston, ct Hensley b Howard,	0
Helland, ct Webster b Hamilton,	0
Elliott, b Whittaker,	0
Hickman, not out,	8
Kent, b Trollope,	3
Pearkes, ct Howard,	4
Byes 5. Wides 4. No balls 2	11
Total,	88

2d Innings.

Wallace, b Young,	1
Chisholm, b Howard,	6
Balantyne, not out,	16
Howlett, ct Young b Howard	0
Tye, not out,	4
Byes 4	4
Total,	31

RECAPITULATION.

Victoria Eleven, grand total,	118
New Comers, grand total,	119

With 7 wickets to fall.

A Plea for the Ladies.

EDITOR BRITISH COLONIST:—It is really too bad—now don't you think so?—that we poor ladies should daily read in your *hintresting* journal about dinners given by the Mayor, and, forsooth, only gentlemen invited. However, I was told *t'other* day that his Worshipful Lordship is about to hire the Theatre for a great ball; now, if that be the case, as you know about everybody and and about everything, do please insert a line for to *hease* the *art* of your ever faithful

MARY MODERATION.

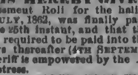
P. S.—There never was a Mayor born yet that didn't give a great big ball the first thing.

A MYSTERIOUS QUEEN OF FASHION AND HER SLAVES.—Early in the season of 1861, a young lady, whom I must call Anonyma, for I have never been able to learn her name, made her appearance in Hyde Park. She was a charming creature, beautifully dressed, and she drove with ease and spirit two of the handsomest brown ponies eye ever beheld. Nobody in society knew her name, or to whom she belonged; but there she was, prettier, better dressed, and sitting more gracefully in her carriage than any of the fine ladies who envied her her looks, her skill, or her equippage. A good many young gentlemen seemed to be acquainted with her; but their recognition was limited to a respectful bow as she passed by, or to a few friendly words slily interchanged on the step of her pony-carriage when she drew up in some remote corner in the Park. Anonyma seemed at first to be rather a shy damsel. She is somewhat bolder now. Last year she avoided crowds, and affected unfrequented roads, where she could more freely exhibit her ponies' marvelous action, and talk to her male acquaintances with becoming privicy. When all the fashionable world were sauntering on foot, on horseback, and in carriages along the Ladies-mile by the side of the Serpentine, Anonyma used to betake herself to the deserted thoroughfare leading from Apsley House to Kensington. But, as the fame of her beauty and her equippage spread, this privacy became impossible to her. The fashionable world eagerly migrated in search of her from the Ladies'-mile to the Kensington road. The highest ladies of the land enlisted themselves as her disciples. Driving became the rage. Three, four, five, and six hundred guineas were freely given for pairs of ponies, on the simple condition that they should be as handsome as Anonyma's, that they should show as much breeding as Anonyma's, that they should step as high as Anonyma's. If she wore a pork-pie hat, they wore pork-pie hats; if her paletot was made by Poole, their paletots were made by Poole; if she reverted to more feminine attire, they reverted to it also.

Where she drove, they followed; and I must confess that, as yet, Anonyma has fairly distanced her fair competitors. They can none of them sit, dress, drive, or look as well as she does; nor can any of them procure for money such ponies as Anonyma contrives to get—for love. But the result of all this pretty play causes a great public nuisance. When the thoroughfare from Apsley House to Kensington is more especially required to be kept open for the convenience of visitors to the Exhibition, it is daily choked with fashionable carriages—from five to seven—all on account of Anonyma. Chairs are placed along it on either side; the best *partis* that England knows, the toadies who cling to them, and snobs who copy them—all sit there, watching for Anonyma. About six p. m. a rumor arises that Anonyma is coming. Expectation is raised to its highest pitch; a handsome woman drives rapidly by in a carriage drawn by thorough-bred ponies of surpassing shape and action; the driver is attired in the pork-pie hat and the Poole paletot introduced by Anonyma; but alas! she causes no effect at all, for she is not Anonyma; she is only the Duchess of A——, the Marchioness of B——, the Countess of C——, or some other of Anonyma's most eager imitators. The crown, disappointed, reseat themselves, and wait. Another pony carriage succeeds—and another—with the same depressing result. At last their patience is rewarded. Anonyma and her ponies appear, and they are satisfied. She threads her way dexterously, with an unconscious air, through the throng, commented upon by hundreds who admire and hundreds who envy her. She pulls up her ponies to speak to an acquaintance, and her carriage is instantly surrounded by a multitude; she turns and drives back again towards Apsley House, and then away—nobody knows whither. Meantime, thousands returning from the Exhibition are intolerably delayed by the crowd collected to gaze on this pretty creature and her pretty ponies, and the efforts of Sir Richard Mayne and the police to keep the thoroughfare open are utterly frustrated.—*Letter to Times.*

A MYSTERY OF PARIS.—An incident that occurred last week in the neighborhood of the Champs Elysees has been the theme of much conversation. A workman, returning about eleven o'clock at night from his daily labor, perceived through a chink in a palisade, which had been temporarily erected during the repair of a wall around the hotel of an august Princess, a moving light. Its glimmering and its occasional disappearance attracted his particular attention, and, like Pyramus gazing at his Thisbe in the dead of the night through the aperture, he stood for a considerable time watching every movement that occurred. He at length saw three individuals mysteriously advancing. One bore what appeared to him a silver box, another a dark lantern, and the third a spade. After some whispering they selected a spot, digging was commenced, and what was evidently a grave was at length the result. The bearer of the shining box, before committing it to the earth, opened it and silently exhibited its contents to his two companions, who seemed to shrink back with every mark of having had their senses shocked by what they had seen. The bearer of the box, after consigning it to the earth, pulled out a purse and gave some money to the bearer of the spade, and with the lantern-carrier went silently to the palace. The man, who had looked on with terror and astonishment at what he had seen, felt it his duty to give notice to the police that some atrocious crime had been committed, as he felt assured that he should be the means of discovering at least a child murder. As fast as his limbs could bear him, he went to the commissary of police of the quarter, and with the utmost agitation, and, no doubt, with considerable exaggeration, related the scene that he had witnessed. The commissary, a man of judgment, was very unwilling to take any steps, from the conviction that nothing could have occurred in the mansion of the illustrious Princess that would demand the intervention of the police; but at last, overcome by the denunciations and trepidation of the poor man, he, accompanied by some of the most able of his officers, went to the palace, and, to the astonishment of its inmates, demanded admission in the name of the law. The workman pointed out the two individuals whose actions he had watched, the one the principal attendant on the Princess, the other the butler. They were placed under surveillance, strict orders being given that they were not to communicate with each other. Under the guidance of the workman the party went to the spot pointed out; and certainly there had been a recent grave dug. It was determined again to turn up the earth, which was done, and at length to the great exultation of the denouncer, a tin case was arrived at. It was opened, when there was presented to the eyes of the bewildered spy and the visitors—a dead dog, of King Charles breed, the decomposition that was going forward fully accounting for the disgust that had been displayed by the two men. It appeared that the animal had long been a favorite of the Princess, that upon its death she had ordered it to be buried, and that to avoid curiosity it was determined to do so at night, little suspecting that a Peeping Tom of Coventry was preparing such an exposition.—*Paris Cor. Morning Post.*

A MAN PROSECUTED FOR FEEDING HIS VISITORS ON ROAST CAT.—A novel case is exciting attention in Pittsburg. J. E. Henrichs, keeper of a beer hall, has preferred novel charges against Conrad Eberhart, a brewer. It appears that some dispute had arisen between Eberhart and Kauffman, a rival brewer, growing out of the competition in business, but about ten days ago an invitation was tendered by Eberhart to Kauffman, Henrichs and several others, to partake of a supper. The invitation was accepted, the parties supposing that Eberhart intended to drop the feud, and quite a number assembled at the banquet. Among other viands on the table was one represented as a roast rabbit, which Eberhart was particularly urgent that his guests should partake of liberally, and his wishes in this respect are said to have been fully complied with. The affair of the supper was regarded as an offering of the olive branch on the part of Eberhart, and hence all parties were particularly desirous of making the most of the occasion. Conceive their indignation and disgust when they learned, in the course of four or five days, that what they had eaten of in full faith as rabbit, was in reality a roast cat! The proof is conclusive, but the penalty is only five dollars.—*Pennsylvanian.*



Trade Licenses Act, 1860.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the Assessment Roll for the half year commencing 1ST JULY, 1862, was finally passed by the Revisors on the 25th instant, and that the amounts so assessed are required to be paid into the Treasury within ten days thereafter (4TH SEPTEMBER) failing which, the Sheriff is empowered by the Act to levy the same by distress.

ALEXANDER WATSON,
Treasurer.

Treasury, V. I., 30th August, 1862. se1

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—The treatment pursued by Professor Holloway for the cure of wounds and ulcers is the most simple and certain in its effects, it has been tried by hundreds of thousands, and never been known to fail; by the administration of an internal remedy (the Pills,) he drives disease out, and by the administration of an external remedy (the Ointment,) he heals wounds, ulcers, and the worst of external disorders. By this celebrated treatment, also, bad legs, and ulcers, are cured, even when they have been upwards of twenty years standing.

PROCLAMATION—To all persons suffering from
Asthma and Difficulty of Breathing,
Consumption, Coughs, Colds and Croups,
Bronchitis, Whooping Cough,
Pleurisy, Inflammation of the Lungs,
Sore Throat, Spitting of Blood,
And all other Pulmonary Affections,
we proclaim a *never failing remedy.* 'Tis Jayne's Expectorant.

Sold by CURTIS & MOORE and LANGLEY BROS.

MARRIED.

At Port Townsend, on the 20th inst., by Rev. B. C. Lippincott, Mr. Wm. H. Blake, Lightkeeper of New Dungeness Lighthouse, to Mary Ann McDonald, of New Dungeness.

PASSENGERS.

Per Stmr THAMES, from London—Wm Vine and two daughters, Mrs Jackson and two sons, eight Kanakas from Sandwich Islands.

Per barkentine JENNY FORD, from Honolulu—Mrs Robinson, G Trash.

IMPORTS.

Per Schr GEN. HARNEY, from Port Townsend—W P Sayward, 68 M ft lumber 18 M laths. Value, $1980 00

Per Stmr THAMES, from London—R Rhodes, 381 cocoa nuts 1 coulter for plough; Stamp & Co, 65 cs mdse 20 pgs paper 20 kgs sugar 15 bbls molasses; Order, 112 cs 20 hds 150 bags coals 207 cs 30 hds 84 csks; W M Searby, 1 cs 10 pgs; H Devons, 1 bx; McCreight, 1 cs; A C Garnett, 1 cs; W I Gammage, 1 bx; J Carswell & Co, 15 chests 50 bxs; Langley Bros, 21 pgs 7 cs; Thos Wilson, 8 cs; H Nathan, 167 cs 36 pgs 29 csks 5 bls 4 hds; Alfred Fellows, 9 casks 3 cs 5 anvils; J C Spalding, 1 cs; Dr Hills, 8 pgs; O Gliver, 1 cs; Dickson, Campbell & Co, 252 ¼ cks 10 ¼ do 1 bx samples; Jadion & Green, 2 bales; J Jackson, 6 pgs, Q G Alston, 2 cs; C A Clifford, 1 bx. Value not specified.

Per stmr ELIZA ANDERSON, from Port Townsend—Harris & Co, 3 calves; Lash, 10 bxs fruit; Parks, 1 coop chickens, 1 box eggs; J Coulter, 9 cattle, 1 bx; G D Clark, 8 horses; Mrs Welles, 1 box; H B Co, 4 bales furs; Reynolds, 15 cattle, 3 calves; Edgar & Aime, 50 bbls flour, 180 sks bran. Value, $2,241 20.

Per barkentine JENNY FORD, from Honolulu—Puget Mill Company, 70 bbls molasses 90 kegs sugar 11 casks tallow 8 do pol 36 bags coffee; A P Everett, 25 bales pulu; Janion & Green, 437 kegs sugar 4 bxs jams 1 bale yarn dyed plaids 328 kegs sugar 1551 mats do. Value not specified.

Per schooner W L RICHARDSON, from Portland—J T Wright, 1588 sks flour; Order, 19 pkgs produce, 18 bxs fruit, 20 head sheep; Shirpser Bros, 58 sks bacon, 120 qr sks flour, 12 bxs fruit, 4 coops chickens, 198 sheep; J J Southgate, 60 sks bacon, 82 pkgs mdse, 20 do fruit; Edgar & Aime, 12 do bacon; P O'Dwyer, 81 pkgs produce; Bunster, 15 empty casks; T Stratton, 30 pkgs fruit; R Brodrick, 2 pkgs mdse. Value not specified

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF VICTORIA, V. I.

ARRIVED.

Aug 26—Stmr Eliza Anderson, Fleming, Port Townsend
Schr Nanaimo Packet, Allen, San Juan
Schr Explorer, McIntosh, Cowichan
Slp Restless, Ure, Port Townsend
Aug 27—Stmr Enterprise, Mouat, New Westminster
Schr Rebecca, McAlmond, Stickeen
Schr H C Page, Oberg, Port Townsend
Schr Elizabeth, Melvin, Stickeen
Slp Petrel, Smith, Port Townsend
Aug 28—Stmr Labouchere, Swanson, Stickeen
Schr Victoria Packet, Dolholt, Stickeen
Aug 29—Barkentine Jenny Ford, McCarty, Honolulu
Schr Sarah Newton, Alexander, Port Townsend
Slp Commodore, Reed, Port Townsend
Aug 30—Stmr Thames, Echte, London
Sch Harriott, Sprague, Port Townsend
Sch Thorndike, Winsor, Port Townsend
Sch Winged Racer, Smart, Port Townsend
Sept 1—Stmr Gov Douglas, Gorman, New Westminster
Stmr Enterprise, Mouat, New Westminster
Schr Potter, Ryder, Port Townsend
Sloop Boz, ——, Stickeen
Schr Gen Harney, Goodall, Port Townsend

CLEARED.

Aug 26—Stmr Gov Douglas, Gorman, New Westminster
Stmr Eliza Anderson, Fleming, Port Townsend
Aug 27—Schr Rebecca, McAlmond, Port Townsend
Slp Petrel, Taylor, Port Townsend
Aug 28—Stmr Enterprise, Mouat, New Westminster
Schr H C Page, Oberg, Port Townsend
Aug 29—Schr Victoria Packet, Dolholt, Nanaimo
Aug 30—Bktne Jenny Ford, McCarty, Port Townsend
Sch Thorndike, Winsor, Port Townsend
Sept 1—Sloop Hamley, Going, Stickeen
Schr Winged Racer, Smart, Port Townsend

Vancouver Island.

TO WIT:

A COURT OF ASSIZE AND GENERAL Gaol Delivery is appointed to be holden on WEDNESDAY, the third day of September next, at the Court House, Victoria, at the hour of ten in the forenoon, before the Honorable Chief Justice Cameron, a Justice of our Lady the Queen, assigned to inquire, hear and determine of all Treasons, Misprisons of Treasons, Felonies, Misdeeds, Offences and Injuries whatsoever and whensoever within the said Colony committed.

And also to deliver all the Gaols, and every the Gaol, of our Lady the Queen in the said Colony.

WM. BROOKE NAYLOR,
Sheriff of Vancouver Island.

Sheriff's Office, Victoria, 21st August, 1862. au23

Vancouver Island.

COLONIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
30th July, 1862.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS BEING PURCHASERS of land in the Districts of Cowichan, Somenos, Comiaken, Quamichan, or Shawnigan, are hereby informed that the request contained in their petition will be complied with in the following manner:

The sections on which instalments are due on the 11th day of August, 1862, will be absolutely forfeited on that day.

Each purchaser, however, may, within 14 days from the 1st of August, 1862, select a number of acres equivalent at £1 per acre to the amount paid by him to the Land Office, and state in writing addressed to the Surveyor General the section or sections selected by him within the said 14 days. The sections so selected shall be conveyed to the purchaser on his releasing all claims against the remaining sections

Any purchaser who has not completed his selection and notified the Surveyor General thereof in due form prescribed by this notice, shall in lieu of land selected be entitled to a land warrant entitling him to a grant of land in any part of Vancouver Island of the extent paid for by his hitherto paid up instalments, at the ratio of £1 per acre, such land to be selected from any Crown land unsold, unpre-empted and unreserved at the time of application for the same.

No person in selecting land in respect of his paid instalments shall take any fractional portion of a section, but if willing to pay £1 an acre for the residue, may purchase the whole of such section by paying into the Land Office the price of such residue at the rate aforesaid.

In the event of any purchaser having paid any money for his instalments beyond the amount necessary to cover the land selected by him, and being unwilling to purchase the residue of any section in manner aforesaid, he shall be entitled to a land warrant to the extent of the unapplied money.

By order of the Governor,

ju31 WILLIAM A. G. YOUNG,

W. H. OLIVER,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

Fine English French and American

Liquors,

CHAMPAGNES, CALIFORNIA WINES

CLARETS AND BRANDIES,

In the large and spacious Warehouse

Johnson street, opposite Wharf street

VICTORIA, V. I

A large Stock of Bonded Wines and Brandies always on hand.

To Dealers purchasing in large quantities, a liberal discount will be made for cash.

Agency of 1st Premium California Wines, in packages and cases;
Agency of Old Sachem and Hostetter's Bitters;
Choice Claret Wines, in casks and cases, received direct from Bordeaux, via San Francisco, in bond;
Choice Old French Brandies, received direct from the Agents, in bond, via San Francisco;
Choice Old Bourbon Whiskies;
.. .. Port and Sherry Wines, in casks & cases;
High Proof Jamaica Rum;
.. .. Scotch Whisky;
.. .. Brandy and Whiskies;
.. .. Alcohol and Spirits, in bbls. and tins;
Champagne Wines, complete stock of all the favorite brands now in use;
And a general assortment of Case Liquors, Cordials Syrups, etc.

Traders and Dealers visiting Victoria will find it to their interest to call and examine my stock before purchasing. All orders from British Columbia and towns on the Sound will meet with prompt attention.

W. H. OLIVER.

ja19 6mw

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S

Chlorodyne.

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA, CRAMP, AGUE, FEVER, RHEUMATISM, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, COUGH, &c.

ALL PAIN, VOMITING AND DISTRESS ceases in a few minutes after taking a dose of that wonderful SEDATIVE ANODYNE and ANTISPASMODIC remedy discovered by Dr J Collis Browne, M.R.C.S.L., (ex-Army Med. Staff,) the recipe of which was confided solely to J. T. Davenport, 33 Great Russell street, Bloomsbury-square, London (Pharmaceutical Chemist). The medical testimony of civil, hospital, military and naval practitioners pronounces it INVALUABLE. It relieves pain of any kind, soothes the restlessness of fever, and imparts the most refreshing sleep, without producing or leaving any of the unpleasant effects of opium.

As a proof of its efficacy, a few extracts from numerous Testimonials by Physicians and Surgeons are given:

From W. Vesalius Pettigrew, M D., Hon. F.R.C.S., England, formerly Lecturer upon Anatomy and Physiology at St. George's School of Medicine: "I have used it in Consumption, Asthma, Diarrhœa and other diseases, and am most perfectly satisfied with the results"

Dr. Gibbon, Army Medical Staff, Calcutta: "Two doses completely cured me of Diarrhœa."

From C. V Ridout, Esq., Surgeon, Egham: "As an astringent in severe Diarrhœa and an antispasmodic in Colic and Cramps in the Abdomen, the relief is instantaneous."

Extracts from the General Board of Health, London, as to its efficacy in Cholera.

1st Stage of Premonitory—In this stage the remedy acts as a charm, one dose generally sufficient.

2nd Stage, or that of Vomiting and Purging—In this stage the remedy possesses great power, more than any other we are acquainted with, two or three doses being sufficient.

3rd Stage, or Collapse—In all cases restoring the pulse. So strongly are we convinced of the immense value of this remedy, that we cannot too forcibly urge the necessity of using it in all cases.

From A. Montgomery, Esq, late Inspector of Hospitals, Bombay: "Chlorodyne is a most valuable remedy in Neuralgia, Asthma and Dysentery." To it I fairly owe my restoration to health after eighteen months' severe suffering, and when all other medicines had failed."

CAUTION.—In consequence of the extraordinary efficacy of this remedy, several unprincipled parties have been induced to vend imitations. Never be tempted to buy Chlorodyne, except in sealed bottles, having the Government stamp, with the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" engraved thereon. A sheet full of medical testimonials accompanies each bottle. Sole manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Great Russell street, Bloomsbury, London. Sold in bottles, 2s 9d and 4s 6d. ju24 1yw

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EVANS, LESCHER & EVANS,

Wholesale and Export Druggists,

58, 59 and 60 Bartholomew Close, Aldersgate street,

LONDON;

—In connection with—

EVANS, SONS & CO.,

56 Hanover street, Liverpool.

Forward Price Lists on application. Goods shipped free on board at either Port.

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Dinneford's Pure Fluid Magnesia

HAS BEEN, DURING TWENTY-FIVE years, emphatically sanctioned by the Medical Profession, and universally accepted by the Public, as the

BEST REMEDY FOR

Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout and Indigestion,

and as a Mild Aperient for delicate constitutions, more especially for Ladies and Children. Combined with the

ACIDULATED LEMON SYRUP,

it forms an agreeable Effervescing Draught, in which its aperient qualities are much increased. During Hot Seasons and, in hot climates, the regular use of this simple and elegant remedy has been found highly beneficial

Manufactured (with the utmost attention to strength and purity) by

DINNEFORD & CO.,

172, New Bond street, London:

And sold by all respectable Chemists throughout the World. fe19 1yw

WEIL & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

Havana and Domestic Cigars,

TOBACCO, PIPES, MATCHES, &c.,

No. 226 Front street, near Sacramento;

SAN FRANCISCO.

N. B.—WEIL & Co. have always in Bond Havana Cigars, selected expressly for the British Columbia market; also, genuine Meerschaum Pipes, German Fancy Pipes, French Clay Pipes, etc. m28 6m

Lytton Steam Sawmill.

A ONE-HALF INTEREST IN THIS property is now offered for sale, to close a partnership. For particulars apply to G. B. WRIGHT, at Lillooet, B. C., or MORTIMER COOK, Lytton City. au31 tfdaw

TO AGENTS, ETC.

AN ENGLISH FIRM, MANUFACTURING Clothings, Shirts, Blankets, &c., are desirous of appointing an Agent to collect indents for their goods.

Address particulars, J. N. & S.,
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Clothing, Shirts, Underclothing, Blankets and Boots.

THE UNDERSIGNED ACQUAINT storekeepers and others they are ready to execute orders for their Manufactures above mentioned at English wholesale prices, on receipt of one-fourth cash, balance to be paid on arrival of goods in the Colony. Freight, Insurance and Exchange on London, only charges to be paid by Importer

JOHN NATHAN & SON,

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Tuesday morning, September 2, 1862.